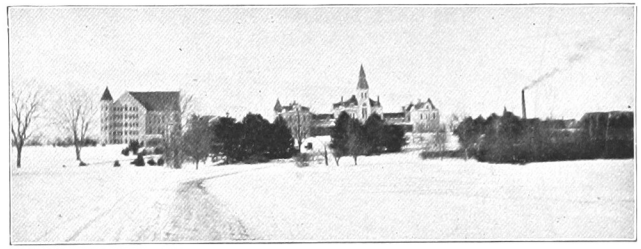
KANSAS STATE
UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY
MANHATTAN

"THE SLEDGE"



PRESS OF
THE HALL LITHOGRAPHING CO.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Preface.

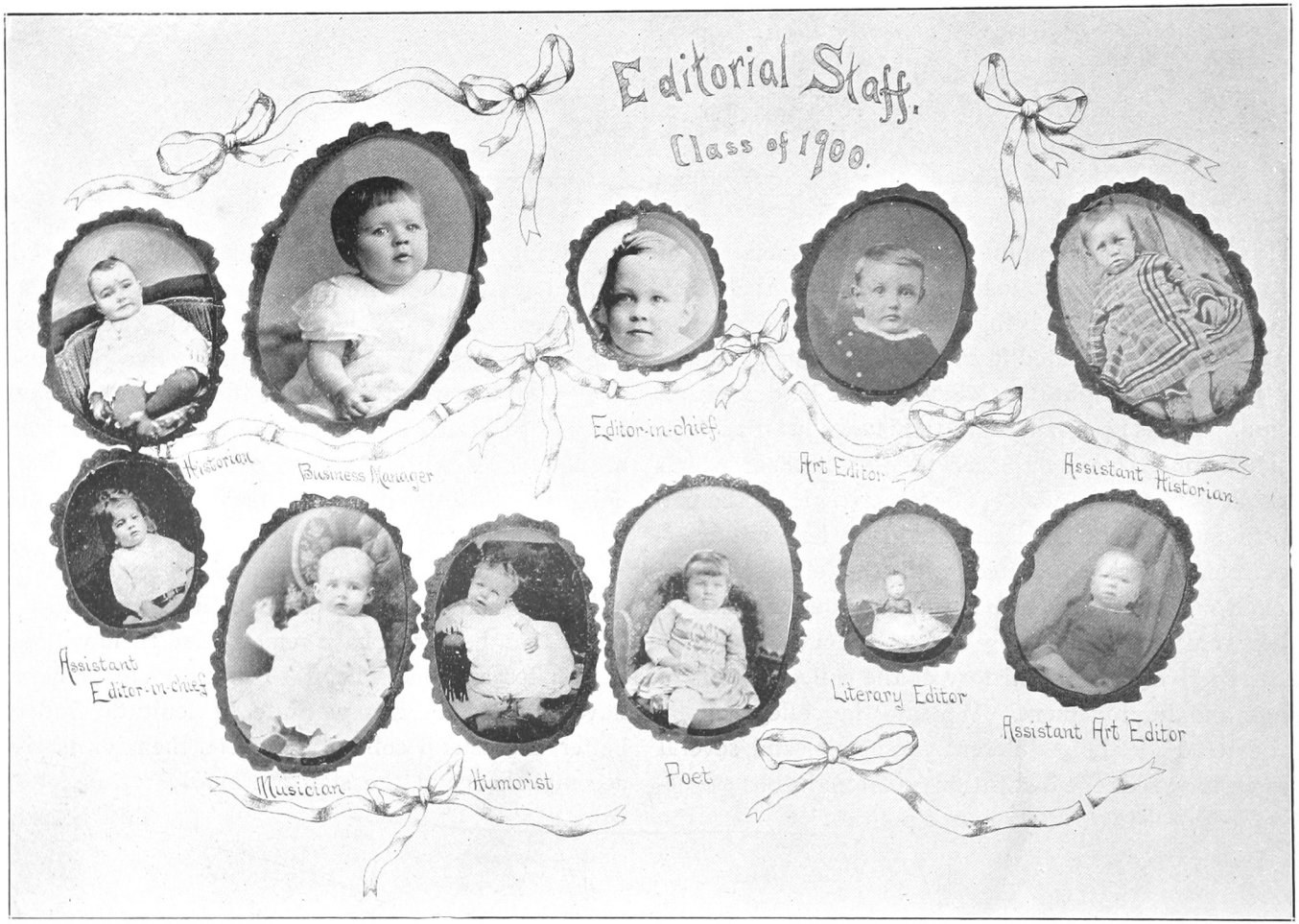
IT is probably the opinion among the members of any class that graduates from college that they enjoy the distinction of being the most remarkable class which was ever graduated from that institution, and it is very proper and right that they should hold such an opinion. It has been said that "In his own heart no man considers himself commonplace." This sentiment, which we think very commendable, is characteristic of the college student and the college class. But there are external circumstances connected with the class of 1900 which would naturally bring us into prominence.

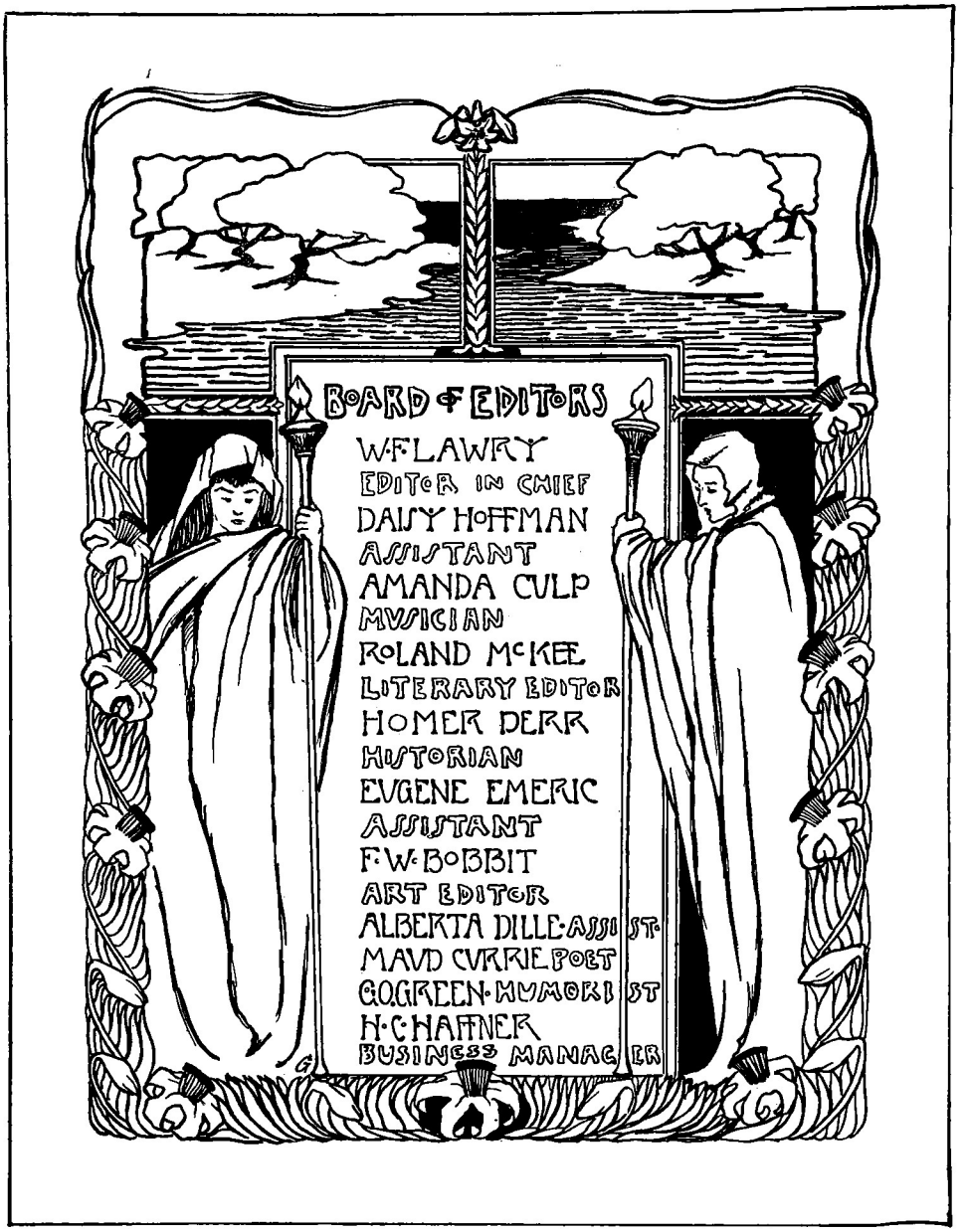
We were students during four of the most troublous and stirring years in the history of the college; years of change and improvement. We saw the college affairs administered by three different presidents, and several times we have seen the institution go through the destructive ordeal of being "taken out of politics."

During four years of college companionship we have formed many close friendships, and each one of us has a reverent fellow feeling for the whole class which no one but a person who has taken an active part in class affairs can understand. Yet as the years roll on and we become separated and interested in other work, college acquaintances will fade from our memories, and those delightful little events which have made college life so famous are forgotten.

If this book helps any classmate to remember pleasant times and reminds him of college friendships any better than he would have remembered them without it, if it helps any one who is so unfortunate as never to have attended the Kansas State Agricultural College to better understand college life there, then its mission is accomplished and the staff are amply repaid for their work.

THE STAFF.


Editorial Staff.
Class of 1900.
Historian
Business Manager
Editor-in-chief
Art Editor
Assistant Historian
Assistant Editor-in-chief
Musician
Humorist
Poet
Literary Editor
Assistant Art Editor


BOARD OF EDITORS
W.F.LAWRY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAISY HOFFMAN
ASSISTANT
AMANDA CULP
MUSICIAN
ROLAND McKEE
LITERARY EDITOR
HOMER DERR
HISTORIAN
EUGENE EMERIC
ASSISTANT
F.W.BOBBIT
ART EDITOR
ALBERTA DILLE-ASSI ST.
MAUD CURRIE POET
G.O.GREEN-HUMORI ST
H.C.HAFFNER
BUSINESS MANAGER

Class History.

IN the fall of 1896 three hundred and twenty-one Freshmen boys and girls wended their way up to the college. Some carried teachers' certificates or county diplomas, while others were directed to the different class rooms where their fate was to be decided by that awful sifting out process of examination. But this was soon over and college work and homesickness commenced in earnest. Many were seriously affected by the latter malady, but gradually convalesced as we became acquainted with each other at the various churches and socials, and more especially at botanizing, where we went collectively in search of specimens to put to press.

Believing in still closer unity, we, on the twentieth of October, adopted a constitution. Messrs. John Lee, L. M. Chase and Lee McLaren were the presidents elected to pilot us through the fall, winter and spring terms, respectively, of that year. Gold and silver were adopted as our class colors, as they were the issue in the presidential campaign that was then on. The class yell which became so familiar the following years ran as follows:

Centennial Class!
Zis! Boom! Ah!
Heigho! Heigho!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

The weeks spent in practising the yell did not kill anyone, in the class at least, and we lived to go through a class party at Mr. Sexton's; also one on the college campus at Professor Georgeson's. During the spring term we witnessed the upheaval in the college faculty in which some professors were discharged, and others, among whom was President Fairchild, resigned. Professor Will was then elected to the position of president.

The first summer vacation passed rapidly away and soon we were back, Sophomores, with a new faculty to train, new inspirations and new resolves. We marched out of the chapel to music, turned to the right and kept

moving. The different sifting out processes incident to the class had left us only 174 members, of whom 104 were gentlemen and seventy ladies. Of this 174 only 144 were members the first year. Of the other thirty, nineteen were new members and the remaining eleven had dropped back from other classes. Though fewer in number we were braver in proportion, and were always ready to take the new "green goods" men snipe hunting, sending them to the shops after things not yet invented, or having them show us through the museum and explain the exhibits therein. Knowing that "a faint heart never won a fair lady," we caught their bug collections for them, they merely went along to show us where the bugs were to be found.

The presidents who steered the class through this year were B. F. Durant, L. E. Potter and C. D. Montgomery. On February ninth our flag hung at half mast for the class had suffered, by death, the loss of one of its best members, Mr. Mark Faris. Two others that entered with us, Mr. Gyles and Mr. Foster, now sleep beneath the sod, and while their untimely deaths cast gloom over us it was not so deep as that occasioned by the death of Mr. Faris, for they were not of us when death knocked at their door. Hardly had the cloud began to clear from our eyes when our flag was again lowered to half mast, this time emblematic of a nation's sorrow over the sinking of the battleship Maine by the Spaniards in Havana harbor February fifteenth. Seven of our class responded to the call to arms which followed, two of whom, Homer Derr and C. D. Montgomery, returned to graduate with the class. Social events were to a great extent submerged by the billows of war. One class party was held. It was a success.

Vacation again came and passed away, and when we had gathered in the college halls, the roll call showed that our ranks had been thinned to ninety-two persons, of whom fifty-five were gentlemen and thirty-seven were ladies. Twelve of the ninety-two were new to the class. They came from various sources, but nearly all had been in college before.

The presidents for the year were E. C. Gasser, L. B. Jolley and Miss Margaret Minis. It was now that the class took it upon itself to reform the world, and poured into its audiences flights upon flights of oratory from the chapel stage. Not content with this we proceeded to show our inventive powers by painting away the tails of the ninety-nines which the senior class had placed above the rostrum, and behold! they became naughty naughts. Prof. Bemis being away that morning the seniors had a vacant hour, and while we were attending recitations they made a rush, overpowered our noble few who were present and again retailed their nines. The faculty now

took a hand in the affair and decreed that the janitor should obliterate the nines with red paint as evidence of their handiwork.

Our faculty at that time were free and liberal minded. They believed in and encouraged the students to govern themselves by the student honor system, and in repay for their trust and kindness we ruled that we would not molest the flag which the Seniors fly at Commencement, and the classes went out with the best of brotherly feeling.

Among the social events of the year which must not be overlooked, was the excursion to the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, Nebraska. The two days spent in the cold, rain and snow, will never be forgotten by those who participated. On Saint Valentine's day the Seniors entertained us in Domestic Science Hall, and on May fifteenth we returned the compliment.

Shortly after Commencement we suffered another change in our faculty by which we lost several of its best members. The students protested and petitioned to have some retained who were discharged, but to no avail. President T. E. Will was removed and Professor E. R. Nichols was elected in his stead.

In the fourth year the total class enrollment was sixty-nine, of whom thirty-one were girls and thirty-eight boys. Fifty-eight graduated, twenty-six girls and thirty-two boys. Only thirty of the 321 who entered with the class received diplomas.

The presidents during the year were A. J. Bain, Stella Stewart and George McDowell.

On November second the college battalion, under command of our classman, Major C. D. Montgomery, went to Topeka by special train to aid in the reception given the Twentieth Kansas on their return from the Philippines. The battalion, by its fine equipment and splendid discipline, carried off the honors wherever it went. The excursion was worked up by the Senior cadet officers, and the college gave a holiday so that the students could participate.

On February fourteenth we received the Juniors, and as a souvenir, we gave them our hearts. On April ninth the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. gave us a reception, and on May tenth the Juniors' baby party in Agricultural Hall carried our thoughts back to childhood. Professors Stoner and Lockwood next received us in Domestic Science Hall on May seventeenth, and on June fourth we were entertained at the home of President and Mrs. Nichols. The last social gathering of the year was at the home of our classmates, the Misses Perkins. All of these events were pleasing and enjoyable, and will ever be rembered by the class.

Our athletic record has been a good one. When

Freshmen we held first place in Field Day, second place when Sophomores, third place as Juniors, and carried off nearly all the honors when Seniors. At the annual Senior and Faculty game of base ball, the faculty met their Waterloo. The Juniors refused to play us.

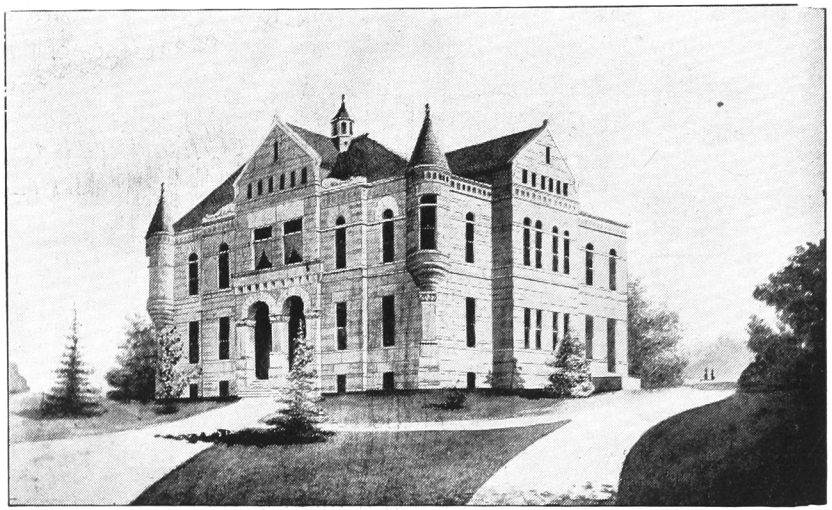
Two buildings, Domestic Science and Agricultural Halls have been erected since our class entered college. As the last named was built during our Senior year the class conceived the idea of placing in its walls a beautifully carved stone, bearing within the history, photograph and roll of the class. The stone now adorns those handsome walls, though many were the trials of the Seniors in placing it there. "To the Stars Through Difficulties," elsewhere in this volume, beautifully relates our experiences. We will only add that the rivalry was good natured, and when several Juniors were in danger of being expelled the Seniors interceded in their behalf.

One building, the Chemical Laboratory, has been lost. It was destroyed by fire May thirty-first of our Senior year, and now only a memory remains of those rooms wherein we spent many pleasant, though hard hours of work. We are sorry it was lost, but now hope that a larger and better one will soon overshadow its ruins.

During Commencement we did not fly our colors, although one night was spent in an unsuccessful attempt to place them on top of the college smoke stack. The Juniors who tried to interfere were caught and tied until the attempt was given up. Not content with our first endeavor, we secured a chimney-sweep, who, under our fostering and protecting care, was going to climb the chimney, but the presence of twenty deputy sheriffs the succeeding nights prevented our further attempts.

At four o'clock p. m. Sunday, June tenth, the class marched into chapel and listened to the Baccalaureate sermon, which was delivered by Rev. D. D. Fisk, of Topeka. Then came the Class Day exercises at the Opera House June 13, in which the class covered itself with glory in the presentation of the play, "New Hampshire Gold," and on the following day, Commencement, June 14, after listening to an address by Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, we received our diplomas, and now, bidding each other, our professors, school mates and college, a last farewell, we start on in the journey of life, which leads us we know not whither. May some good direct us in the decisions which we must make, and may the world and our lives be better from our having been here.

E. EMRICK.



DAIRY BUILDING.

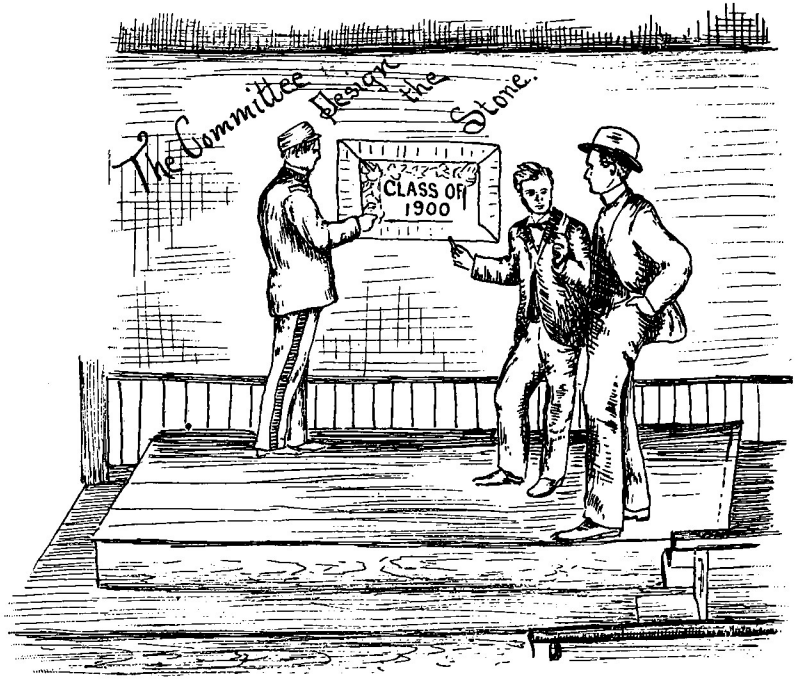
"To the Stars Through Difficulties."

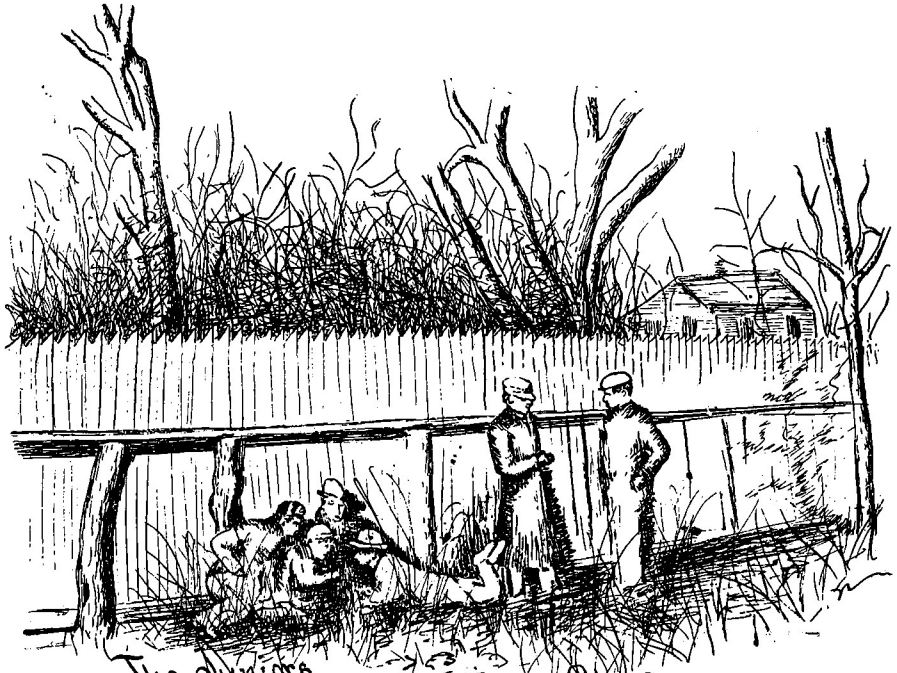
The greatest history ever known
Is that of the wonderful '00 stone.

CANTO I.

When the new Ag. hall was on the way
We Seniors met one autumn day.
We wanted a class stone, wanted it bad —
We'd have it too, if 'twas to be had.

The prex said we could and signed his name,
The contractor and regents did the same;
We chose the ivy for the design,
The work was started; our spirits were fine.

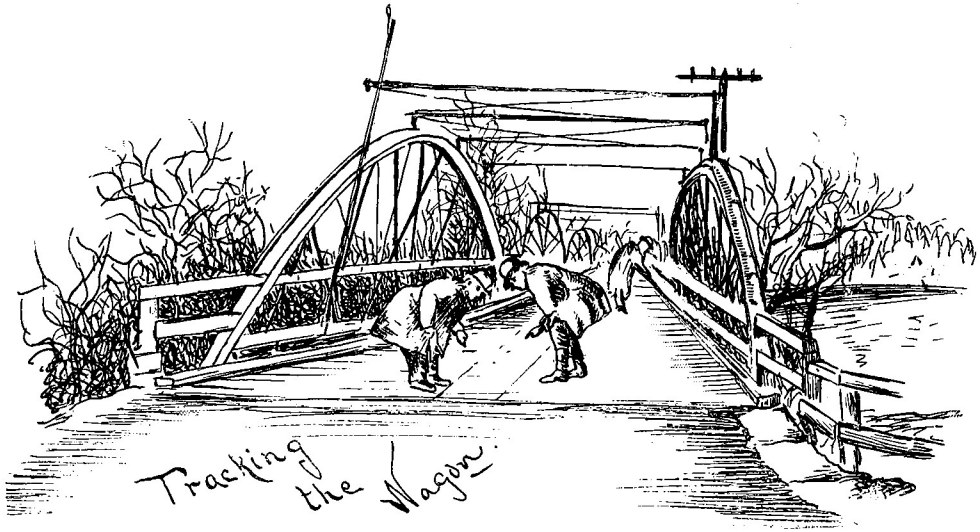




The Juniors
Planning to Steal the Stone.

But alas! alas! that Junior class
Decided that this would never pass.
They had a committee to do the deed
In dead of night with greatest speed.

From the marble works our stone they stole,
And hauled it off to a great big hole
Some distance away, a barn inside,
And six feet deep their deed to hide.



Tracking the Wagon.

But murder will out, and early next morn
The Seniors distracted, dishevelled and torn
Rushed all over town the night-watch to see,
And following tracks where the stone might be.

At last to the river—the muddy Blue!
Some tracks they followed—they had the clew!
The day was Sunday. That night from church
Three Seniors stole out, the river to search.

Through torrents of rain, in a leaky boat,
With a ten-foot pole on the river afloat,
Derr, Hanson and Bliss fished all that night;
But the clue was false, no stone came in sight.

But we went to a lawyer with our case,
Who said the penitentiary is the place
For Junior boys who would break a lock
And steal the stone from Mr. Paddock.

The Juniors were scared, and their lives to save
They took the whole crowd to the poor stone's grave.
The voice of the rain on the roof o'erhead
Sang a dirge for the treasure, cold and dead.

The Juniors got shovels and dug and toiled
The stone to lift out, but their hopes were foiled.
The stone was too heavy, it wouldn't come;
They broke it in two, and then went home.

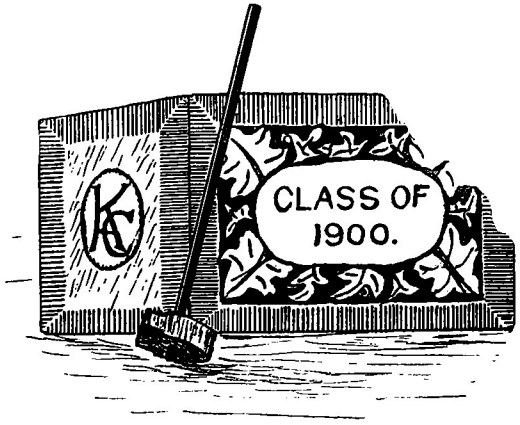
They got it out with a derrick next day,
But as it was broken 'twas thrown away.
Thus ended the life of stone number one;
It had played its part; its acting was done.

The class meetings then were long and loud,
We Seniors were scornful, the Juniors proud.
But the Juniors were sad another day
When thirty dollars they had to pay.

Canto II.

We placed a new stone near the new Ag. hall,
Our Senior boys guarded through rain and all.
The darkness was heavy and packed in tight,
But as Juniors were near they had no light.

They took turns for sleep in the lumber shed,
Their feet in the rain from the eaves o'erhead.
For two nights they watched and their eyes grew dim,
And their forms grew gaunt and long and slim.



The third night came. Down Lovers' Lane
Some Juniors were seen, and 'twas very plain
That mischief was brewing, so Green and Mac
Got Lawry and Bliss and they hurried back

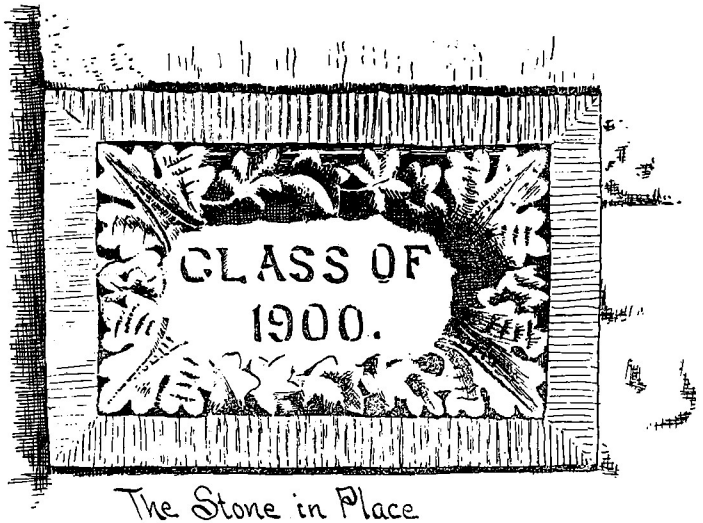
To guard the treasure, as dusk came on,
And Lawry and Bliss were there alone,
And Green and McKee were on the way,
The Juniors swooped down! and their might held sway.

They captured Lawry and put Bliss to flight,
He fell on some boards and gave them a fright.
With a big sledge-hammer they broke the stone
And smeared it with tar, and the deed was done.

A signal was heard from the Seniors brave;
The Juniors scattered there lives to save.
The Seniors rushed up a moment too late
And the tar gave to Derr the mark of fate.

The class meetings then were long and loud;
The Seniors were angry, the Juniors proud.
The faculty then took up the case
And the Juniors tears 'most flooded the place,

When they heard of suspension for the deed,
But Fourth-years stepped up, their case to plead.
So the faculty said they must be good,
And the Third-years wept and promised they would.



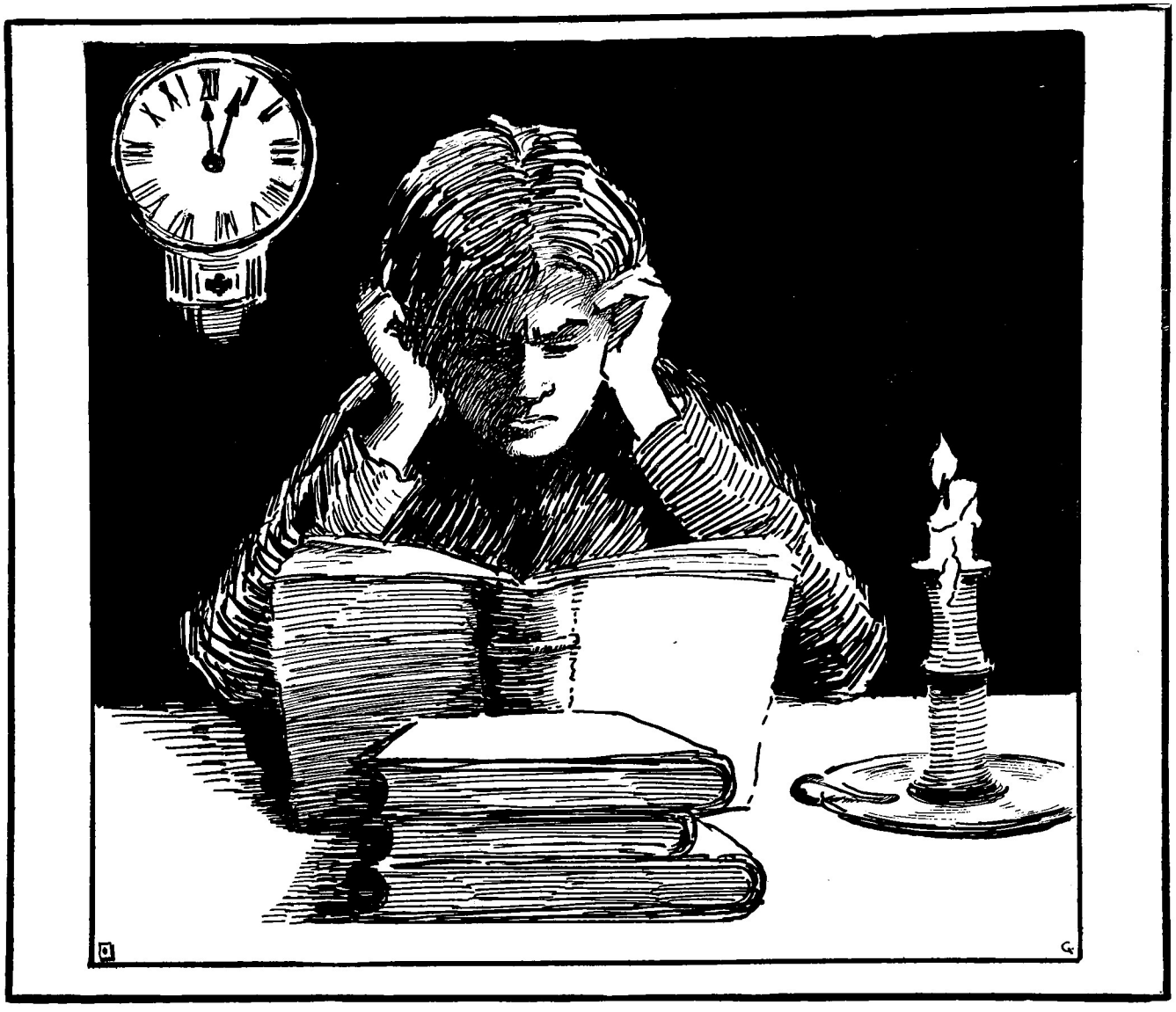
The Stone in Place

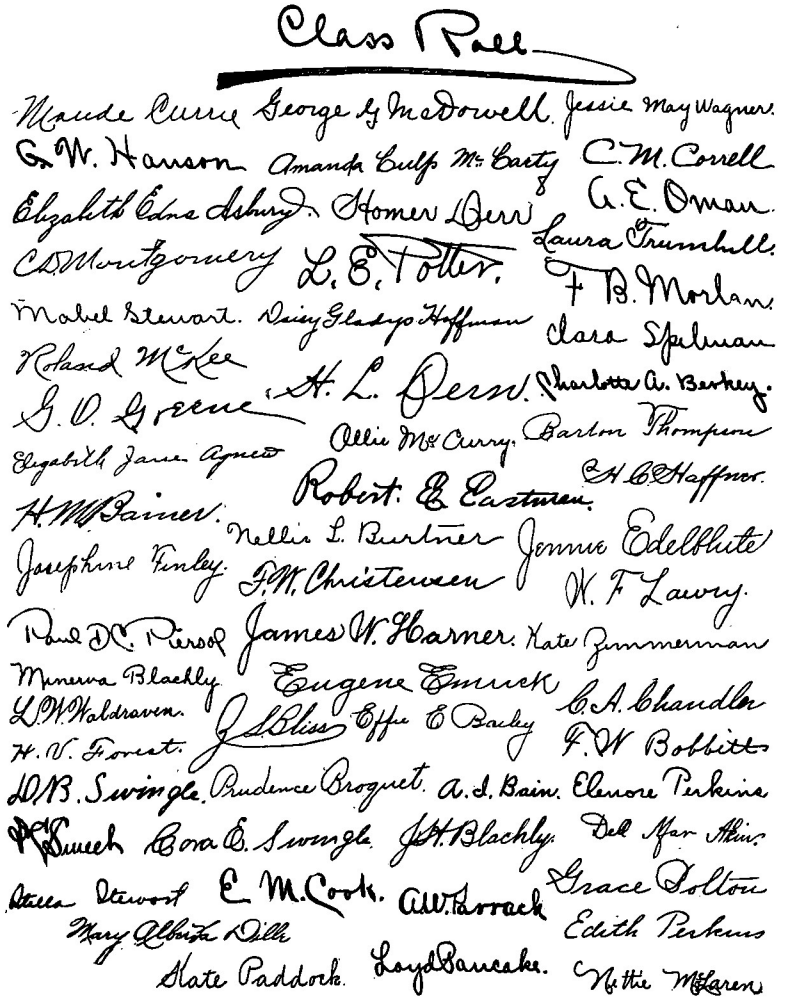
CANTO III.

One day an excursion train went through,
The students went with it, the sights to "do."
And the third class stone for the new Ag. hall
Went up that day to its niche in the wall.

And there 'twill remain till time grows old,
Our white stone tinged by the sunset gold.
And there as it rests, reposing in state,
It tells of the naughty-naughts, good and great.

—MAUDE CURRIE.




Class Roll
Maude Curry
George G McDowell
Jessie May Wagner
G. W. Hanson
Amanda Culp McCarty
C. M. Correll
Elizabeth Edna Asbury
Homer Derr
G. E. Oman
C. D. Montgomery
L. E. Potter
Laura Trumbull
T. B. Morlan
Mabel Stewart
Daisy Gladys Hoffman
Clara Spilman
Roland McKee
H. L. Derr
Charlotte A. Berkey
G. O. Greene
Allie McCurry
Barton Thompson
Elizabeth Jane Agnew
Robert E. Eastman
C. H. C. Haffner
H. M. Painter
Nellie L. Burtner
Jennie Edelblute
Josephine Finley
F. M. Christensen
W. F. Lawry
Paul D. C. Pierce
James W. Harner
Kate Zimmerman
Minerva Blachly
Eugene Emrick
C. A. Chandler
L. M. Waldraven
J. L. Bliss
Effie E Bailey
F. W Bobbitt
H. V. Forest
D. B. Swingle
Prudence Broquet
A. L. Bain
Elenore Perkins
M. E. Emrick
Cora E. Swingle
J. H. Blachly
Del Mar Allin
Stella Stewart
E. M. Cook
A. W. Barrack
Grace Dolton
Mary Alberta Dill
Edith Perkins
Kate Paddock
Loyd Barcalow
Nettie McLaren

H. C. Haffner.

This star first shed its darkening beams upon the world April 26, 1876, at Junction City. It rotated around Junction City, Enterprise and Manhattan the first few years of its existence. On January 4, 1897, it eclipsed K. S. A. C., and the Hamilton Society in March of the same year. From both of these the shadow will soon have receded forever. G. G.

H. L. Dern,

Down in "ole Alabam" where the Tennessee runs, was born to his mother, the first of her sons, on November twenty, in the year seventy-nine; but a few years thereafter sought Kansas' fair clime. In the fall of ninety-six he wended his way to the time-honored college, the K. S. A. C. With trials and tribulations he was graciously blest, but with fate on his side he got out with the rest.

Amanda Culp McCarty.

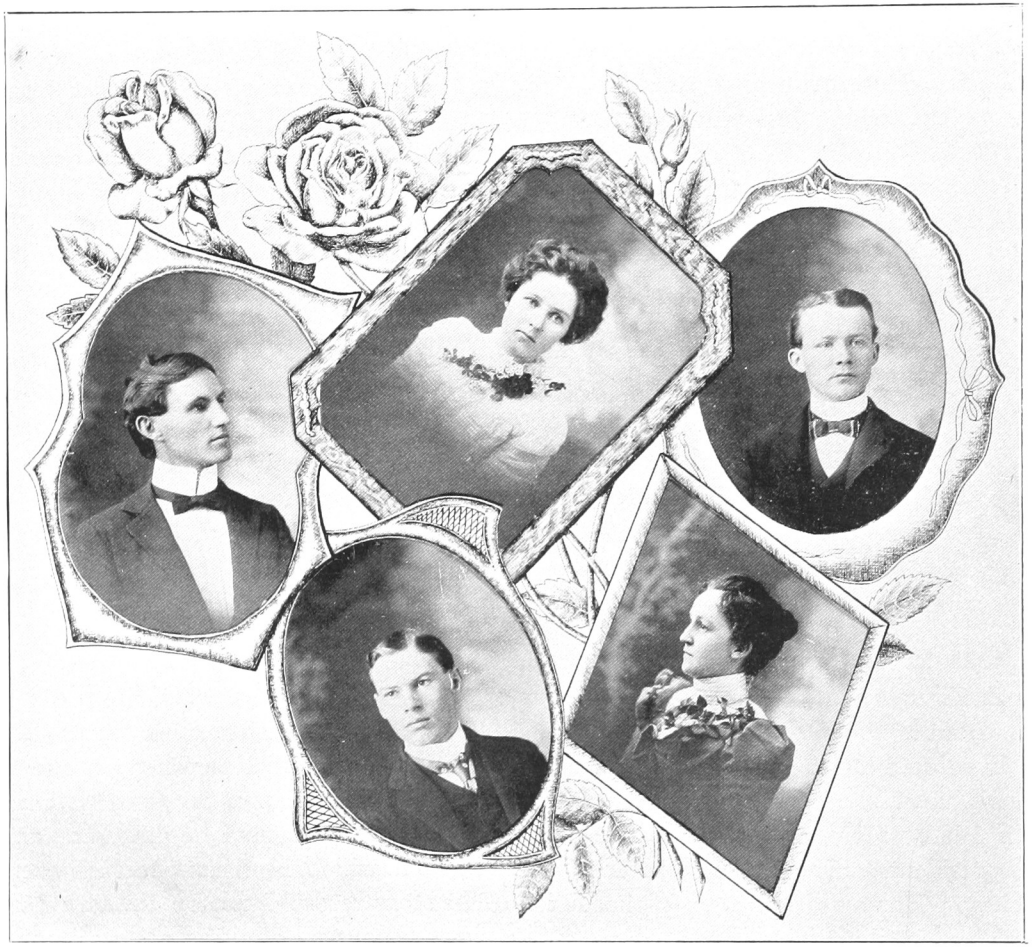
March 13, 1879, was the beginning of a little bundle of impulses and intuitions which Mr. and Mrs. McCarty, of Savannah, Mo., decided to call Amanda. When very young her mother died. After this Miss Amanda made her home with her aunt, Mrs. Culp, of Leavenworth, Kansas. Miss McCarty graduated at the Kansas Conservatory of Music in the spring of 1896. The fall of the same year the original of the opposite photograph joined the class of 1900 at K. S. A. C. W. F. L.

Kate E. Zimmerman.

Kate Elizabeth Zimmerman was born in Doniphan county, Kansas. Besides the days spent in Manhattan, she has always lived on a farm. She attended district and private schools until she came to get an education at this college in 1894. Here she witnessed the reign of three college presidents. She was a member of the Alpha Beta Society. Her ambition is to further finish her education and live until she dies.

Z. L. Bliss.

On November 14, 1884, life really began for this (?). That was the occasion of his fourth birthday and his first pair of trousers. Nourished on the Kansas wind and rocked in the Kansas tornado, his character is naturally unsettled. At school he gained an abnormal amount of wisdom, which has been effectually removed at K. A. C. His story reads: Born on the farm; reared in the city; went usual way of city sportlet; came to college, graduated and—?—??—!!



Paul D. C. Piersol.

P. D. C. P. was born November 10, 1877, on Soap creek, Wapello county, Iowa. In 1879 his parents moved to Fredonia, Kansas, remaining there about two years, when they again moved farther west, resettling this time in Jewell county. Here he grew up a typical western Kansas boy, farming in the summer, herding cattle and going to school in the winter. Graduating from the city school at Randall in 1893, he decided to get a college education, and came to Manhattan in '96, where he entered K. S. A. C. as a member of the Centennial class.

Andrew E. Oman.

Andrew E. Oman was born at Walesburg, Kansas, June 27, 1877. His education in the district school was concluded in the spring of '96, when the receipt of a county school diploma gave credit for a successful examination, and was instrumental in placing him in the ranks of the Class centennial. He was a member of the cadet band three years, an enthusiastic Alpha Betan, a science course student.

Effie E. Bailey.

Effie E. Bailey was born in Manhattan, and is of English and Irish descent. Her parents came to Kansas from the east during the early days of its settlement. Her home is on a farm near Zeandale. She attended the Tabor Valley School, graduating in the spring of '95; entered college in the fall of '96, and was a member of the Ionian Society.

O. M.

F. W. Christensen.

F. W. Christensen was born on a farm on the Blue river in the northeastern part of Riley county, on the 22nd of January, 1879. In the fall of '85 he began his school life by attending the district school near his home. After completing the common school course, he entered college in the fall of '96. During the fall term of his first year at college he joined the Alpha Beta Society, in which he has held the offices of treasurer, vice-president and critic.

Nellie L. Burtner.

In 1879, amidst the laurel blossoms of western Pennsylvania, Nellie L. Burtner was born. The following year found her in sunny Kansas, where she has since resided, except one summer spent in her native State. She graduated from the public schools in 1893 and attended K. S. A. C. three years, but desire for fame allured her to teaching for three terms. Not having gratified her ambition, she returned to college and is still without fame.

L. E. Potter

Was born in Wayne county, Ohio, in 1871; came to Kansas in 1888; entered K. S. A. C. in 1894 as a "prep," in which one year was spent. After one year's absence, he re-entered college with the Centennial class of '00. No notable event except graduation.

G. O. Greene—1876-19—.

This coyote raised his first howl at Lincoln, Kansas, and has done nothing since but howl and show his teeth. His cavernous smile reminds one of a sunset in a village cemetery. The general supplication seems to be: "How long, O Lord, will this Hamp specimen continue to harrass humanity?" The echo answers: "How long!"

Chas. D. Montgomery.

CADET MAJOR, '99-'00.

Got in from "Heaven" March, 1875. Tow-headed stage: Characterized by stubbed toes and cut fingers; developed into a full fledged agriculturist; raised corn and "Cain"; failed to raise the rent. When I entered college I couldn't raise a dollar—(nor a moustache). Idiotic stage: Fell in love; taught school for recreation; successful while the "kids" held out; K. A. C. in '96; war '98; Chicamauga Park; typhoid fever. Aspire to the bar, but abnormal appetite for fried chicken points toward the pulpit. Written by himself.

Daisy Gladys Hoffman.

Daisy Hoffman was born May 18, 1879. In the summer of 1891 she accompanied her parents to Europe, visiting England, France and Germany. One of the gayest of the graduating class of 1897 from the Enterprise high school was our friend Daisy, and the next fall the Centennial class of the K. S. A. C. rejoiced to call her one of its members. W. F. L.

Charlotte Berkey.

Since her birth, July 27, 1879, Miss Berkey has always lived at home. Miss Berkey's education began at "Buzzard's Roost" at the age of seven. Upon reaching the top rounds of the ladder of the district school, she cast her lot with the class of 1900 at K. A. C., where she has the unrivaled record of no unexcused absences. Miss Berkey's ambition is to instruct the young generation in the art of domestic science. W. F. L.

J. M. Blachly.

My habitat has always been Manhattan since the last day of February, 1876. My first railroad ride was to Clyde and Greenleaf while I was yet young. My next big trip was to visit the exposition in '93. Graduated from Manhattan high school in '93, apprentice course in college shop '99, and from general science course in 1900.

Elizabeth Asbury.

Elizabeth Asbury began acting on the stage of this world at Springfield, Mo., on a windy day in March, but she has resided since 1887 in Topeka, where the winds are genuine. Her attendance at K. S. A. C. has been interrupted several times since her entrance in 1895, but she has been a popular member and royal officer of the class of '00, the Y. W. C. A. and the Ionian Society. Favorite instrument—piccolo. M. C.

Homer Derr.

On the banks of the Wabash was first heard the musical voice of Homer Derr. He left Lafayette, Ind., when six years of age, moving to Baldwin, Kan. Here he graduated from the high school, and upon finishing the academic course of Baker University, entered K. S. A. C. in September, '97. In '98, leaving his office as president of the class, he enlisted in Co. H, Twenty-second Kan. Vol. Inf., and was elected sergeant. He has since distinguished himself as lieutenant of cadet corps, member of the band and orchestra and as a fisherman in the deep Blue. J. L. P.

A. W. Parrack.

A. W. Parrack was born Dec. 7, '76, near Mt. Sterling, Brown county, Ill. Entered college with the class of '00 in 1896. Mr. Parrack intends to instruct the youthful mind for several years after graduating. F. W. B.

Grace Bolton.

Grace Bolton was born in Wabaunsee county, Kansas. Most of her life was spent here until she came to Manhattan, when in the winter term of '96 she entered the K. A. C., but owing to sickness was out nearly two terms. She took the domestic science course while in college, and what extra work she did was in this department.

Harry M. Bainer.

Harry M. Bainer was born in Ancram, Columbia county, N. Y., August 16, 1875. Resided there until seven years old, and started to school at that age in said county. But becoming dissatisfied he brought his parents to Kansas. After passing the common branches he finally came to K. S. A. C. Here he took Professor Cottrell as his model, has spent his spare time since in mixing balanced rations. Expects to become distinguished in these lines. ANON.

Cora E. Swingle.

This diminutive lady was born amoung the mountains of Lackawana county, Pa., November 18, 1877. She received her early education in the district schools of that region, with the exception of a year spent in the public schools of Washington, D. C., and a term in the State Normal at East Strondsburg. Has made domestic science her specialty, and will be glad to give any hungry classmate a good dinner that cares to stray into her home at Manhattan.

Josephine Finley.

About her old home on College Hill are clustered the happy scenes of childhood, the dreams of youth, the inspirations of womanhood. In childish glee she has played in the waters of the Atlantic. In womanhood gazed on the grandeur of the Pacific and wandered amid the dazzling brilliancy of the "White City." Her college work, though done as health would permit, has been to her a manifold intellectual growth, the ending, as it were, seeming the realization of a dream, opening the way, leading to ambition's goal. A. E. R.

G. W. Hanson.

Gustaf William Hanson was born at Marquette, Kansas, April 6, 1878. He attended public school, graduating in '93. For one year he attended high school, but, seized with college fever, he entered Bethany, Lindsborg, Kansas, remaining there '94-'95, and one term of '95-'96, entering Senior preparatory. Then tiring of classics, he entered K. S. A. C. after mid-term of fall of '96, taking engineering course. E. N. R.

Alberta Dille.

An American? Yes. A Kansan? Truly. Child of the farm and fireside, reared in the curtained nursery of Mother Nature, watched, guarded, trained by the jealous care of self-sacrificing parents ambitious for her welfare, her life has been one of quiet, her development substantial. From district school to college hall, education's mantle well befitted her 'til the "naughty-naughts" of the Kansas College claim her as one of their jewels.

G. D.

George G. McDowell.

In '79 "Paddy Mc" first found himself among the sunflowers of eastern Kansas. There he waxed fat in ignorance and thin in stature. In '94 he entered college and joined the "Webs." In '98 he went to war and killed time for Uncle Sam. In '99 he returned to college and became more engrossed with the cooks than with his books. In '00 he graduated. In future he ? ? ?

R. E. Eastman.

R. E. Eastman was born in Yuma, Cloud county, Kansas. Entered college in 1896 and cast his fortunes with the class of '00. Mr. Eastman has made a specialty of horticulture and hopes some day to be a profeesor.

W. F. L.

W. F. Lawry.

I was born in Illinois, February 1, 1879. At the age of three I came with my parents to Kansas. Attended the district school between the ages of 9 and 15. Went to the high school in Concordia during part of the fall and winter of '95-6. The next year by a mere but happy chance I joined the H. T. S. of 1900 at K. S. A. C.

Edith Perkins.

You'll want to know what this may be
You see before you now;
A Senior brave with her degree,
Obtained no one knows how.

Her class she loves with all her heart;
She loves the purple, too,
For K. A. C. she'll do her part;
I think she's right, don't you?

Elenore Perkins.

"But the full sum of me Is sum of nothing; which to term in gross, Is an unlessoned girl, unschooled, unpractised: Happy in this, she is not yet so old. But she may learn."

D. B. Swingle.

D. B. Swingle was born in Pennsylvania in 1879. Here he worked on the farm and went to a district school until 17 years of age, when he moved to Kansas. He entered the Agricultural College with the class of 1900. Here, among other things, he joined the Webster Society, made a special study of botany, and will carry on some government wheat experiments and graduate with his class if the Lord be willing.

C. A. Chandler.

I was born January 1, 1873, in Ohio. Later moved to Kansas City and began life as a horticulturist. One of the important events of my life was when I entered the K. S. A. C. but was unable to attend regularly. On October 23, 1894, I joined partnership with Miss Winnie Romick, '94, and not until the fall of '98 did I again enter college and join the class of 1900.

Nellie McClaren.

Nellie McClaren is a typical Jayhawker. She was born in Wilson county, Kansas, near the Verdegris river. She is of Scotch-English descent. Her father came from Scotland when a boy of eleven. Miss McClaren entered the K. A. C. with the class of 1900, joined the Ionian Society and has remained a loyal member ever since.

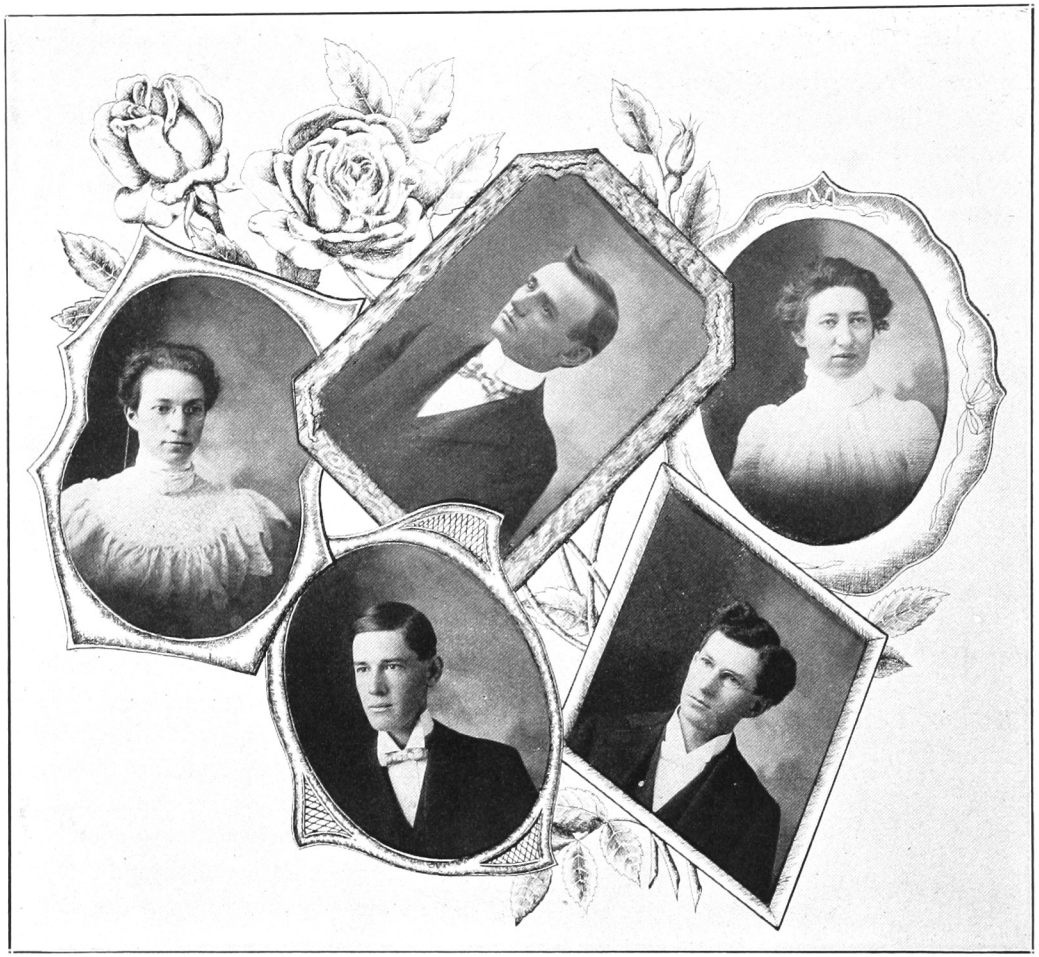
J. W. Harner.

The author of this sketch was born on the cyclone swept plains of Kansas, October 23, 1877. His early life was spent on the farm. During this time he had many blood curdling adventures, but managed to survive them all. Having accumulated sufficient gray matter, he entered K. S. A. C in the fall of 1896. Took part in the last class scrap, and is destined to graduate with the H. T. S. of "naughty-naughts."

Jessie Wagner.

Jessie Wagner was born in Dickinson county, February 15, 1880. In a rural home at Enterprise she spent her early school days, graduating in May, 1897. Entering K. S. A. C. the same year, she took up Sophomore work with the present class, and soon became a loyal member of the Ionian Society. She closes the college course with loving memories of the past and glowing visions of the new century dawning for the class of 1900.

J. G. F.



Kate Paddock.

The subject of this sketch was born on a farm near Westmoreland, Pottawatomie county, Kansas, August 25, 1880. When but one year old she took her parents to Manhattan, where she has since lived. After finishing the common schools she entered college with the class of '96, but illness obliged her to drop college duties for a short time, re-entering again to cast her lot with the class of '00.

Ollie McCurry.

Ollie McCurry was born in Lincoln county, Kansas. Is of Scotch-Irish descent. Her parents came to Kansas during its early settlement and have lived in the Sunflower State ever since. Her home is on a farm near Milo. She is the youngest of five sisters. Entered college in the fall of '96 and has been a regular attendant ever since. She is a member of the Ionian Society.

F. W. Bobbitt.

Fred W. Bobbitt was born in Illinois in 1875. He lived there until he was five years old. Considering himself old enough to enter the world's great arena, he started out and has since resided consecutively in Nebraska, Kansas City, Arizona, Texas, Kansas, Oklahoma, and then back to Kansas. W. F. L.

L. W. Waldraven

Was born in Marshall county, Kansas, October 15, 1878. In the spring of 1881 he moved with his parents to a farm in Riley county, Kansas, where he was engaged in agriculture until 1897. Since then he has been studying mechanical engineering at the Kansas State College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts.

Barton Thompson.

The subject of this sketch was born on a farm in Pottawatomie county, Kansas, March 11, 1877. Attended the common schools in the winter months 'til the fall of '96, when he entered K. S. A. C. Here he has been in constant attendance, with the exception of the spring term of '97. He is of a rather bashful disposition, is a splended sleeper and is chiefly noted for his shock of curly brown hair. He still lives.

Roland McKee.

A roving lad is our Irish Mac,
Having crossed the Rockies and wandered back
To his native home at Marysville, Kan.,
Where in 1880 his life began.
He joined the noble Centennial class,
Became "Web." chairman and did grandly pass
From a private in drill to captain brave,
Striving Company C.'s honor to save.
The ladies' pet, the class's joy,
Is this musical, handsome, jovial boy. C. M. C.

Alvah I. Bain.

He was bred in Indiana,
In the year of '78;
When a babe he emigrated
To the great Jayhawker State.
Here he grew to noble manhood,
And he chose the farmer's lot;
But at last he entered college
With the class of "naughty-naughts,"
Where—a Webster and a captain—
All his classmates' hearts he won;
For none knew him but to love him,
And to praise the work he's done.
C. M. C.

Jennie Edelblute

Was born on a farm near Keats, Riley county, Kansas, which is still occupied by her parents. She attended district school, graduating in the spring of '96, and entered K. A. C. the next fall. While in college she took the general science course.

Joseph Loyd Pancake.

In Bloomington, Ill., September 3, 1878, began the life of Joseph Loyd Pancake. Eleven years later his parents moved to Scott county, Kansas, and located on a sheep ranch. Here our hero thrived, when in the fall of '96 he became a charter member of the Centennial class, and has finished the agricultural course. Although always a good student, he has been favorably identified with many factors of college life. H. D.

Maude Currie.

The population of Dickinson county, Kansas, was increased by one on the 26th of February, 1881. When eight years old, this prodigy took her worldly possessions to Manhattan, where she entered the city schools and graduated in '96. She started to college and joined the Y. W. C. A. and the Ionian Society. Her distinguishing features are a round face and a snub nose.

Fred Byers Morlan.

Born October 17, 1877, in White Rock, Republic county, Kansas. Height 5 feet 10½ inches, weight 170 pounds. Graduated from the common schools of Republic county in 1894, and from those in Jewell county in 1895. Entered college in the fall of 1895, but missed three and one-half terms since then. Member of Christian church, Y. M. C. A., Webster Literary Society, cadet band and class foot ball team.

Elizabeth Jane Agnew.

This Irish Jawhawker was born in Franklin county, July 25, 1872, but moved to Woodson when two years old. Was brought up in the country and graduated from the common school. When sixteen years old she finished an apprenticeship in dressmaking. A year later the illness of her mother devolved the care of the household upon her, which duty she assumed for seven years. After the death of her parents she entered the Agricultural College at mid term with the Centennial class. ANON.

E. M. Cook.

I was born in Michigan. From this State I moved to Iowa, then to Nebraska and at last to Kansas. I entered the Kansas State Agricultural College in the spring of 1897. My college history is uneventful.

Yours truly,

E. M. COOK, '00.

Eugene Emrick.

Born in Missouri, so "has to be shown." Early life spent on a stock farm. Attended country and high schools. First entered college in '92. At World's Fair, Chicago, 1893; janitor of K. S. A. C. two and one-half years; liberal in views; helped organize Students' Herald and was local editor and business manager of same. Charter member of the Students' Co-Operative Association and manager of its dining hall.

Minerva Blachly.

On the 30th day of September, 1880, Minerva Blachly, the subject of this sketch, first opened her eyes to the light of day, in the beautiful city of Manhattan. The public school of her native town was her pleasure resort for several years, until she entered the K. S. A. C. in the fall of 1894. She continued in college until the end of her third year, when she dropped out for one year, re-entering with the class of 1900.

Fay Sweet.

Born August 5, 1879, at Burlington, Kan. His first glimpses of educational knowledge were received in a district school. Entered college in the winter term of '96 and finishes with the '00.

Mabel Stewart.

Listen, my Seniors, and you shall hear,
A wonderful tale of my career:
On the 20th of February, in '81,
I first opened my eyes to the light of the sun.

When seven years old I started to school,
And meekly obeyed the teacher's rule.
This I kept up 'til school days o'er,
And then of knowledge I wanted more.

So off to college they started me,
To be a graduate of K. A. C.
After four years of hard work wrought,
I proudly walk out with the naughty-naughts.

Prudence Broquet

Was born in Indiana and came to western Kansas with her parents when two years old, where she spent the greater part of her time until graduating at the Norton high school. She attended K. S. N. one year, then entered the K. S. A. C. winter term of 1898, and became a member of the Ionian Society during the fall term of '99.

Laura Helen Trumbell.

Born in Kansas in '78,
In a place that's known as Perry station;
Was sent to the State of Nebraska by fate,
Where she lived on an Indian reservation.

Soon back to her native State she came,
And in Manhattan her time to beguile;
She went to school where she earned a name
For her careful work and jovial smile.

She joined the class of "naughty-naughts"
This jolly girl with auburn hair;
Then with Io's cast her lot,
And was a faithful worker there.
C. M. C.

C. M. Correll.

In Ohio nineteen years ago,
Was born our Charlie, whom all doth know.
As a very apt boy—a learned scholar
With a handsome face and a four-inch collar.
Though small of stature, he's large of mind
And is always ahead—if he isn't behind.
He entered college while yet a boy—
A black-eyed beauty, the ladies' joy—
And since has been a Webster true,
A leader in class and society, too.

Clara Spilman.

Clara Spilman was born in Manhattan, Kansas, May 31, 1880. Her first school days were passed in a private school, which she attended for two years, and where she spent some of the happiest days of her life. From this school she entered the public school from which she graduated in 1896. In the fall of 1896 she entered K. S. A. C., where her work has been in the scientific course.

Stella Stewart.

Born January 23, 1880. Started to school January 24, 1887. Finished grammar school January, 1894. Started to college January, 1896. Graduated June, 1900. Always had her share of fun and good luck. Hopes to become a thoroughly successful domestic science teacher, and will always sound the praises of Kansas and the K. S. A. C.

Class Song.

I.

The last class of the century, the best class by the way;
For four long years we've been here, but we can not always stay.
We've been faithful to the last,
All examinations passed,
But commencement time is coming, and goodbye we soon must say.

CHORUS.

When the class of nauguty-naught shall graduate,
Then the honors shall be ours, so grand and great.
There'll be functions every night,
With the final day in sight,
When the class of naughty-naught will graduate.

II.

We came here young and innocent, aghast at all the sights,
But we are in our glory now, the rest are lesser lights.
We have passed our Freshman tears,
And our Soph'more pride and fears,
And our Junior chapel speaking and at last we're on the heights.

CHORUS.

III.

Some took the Ag. course where they farm and balanced rations feed;
Some took the General Science course to meet their daily need.
Some aspired to learn to cook;
Others engineering took.
But our class love still will bind us in the paths of life we lead.

CHORUS.

Words by Miss M. Currie.

Class Song - 1900.

Music by Miss A. Culp.

Statistics as Seen by the Class "Fool."

NAME.	PASTIME.	FAVORITE LITERARY PRODUCTION.	CHARACTERISTIC SLANG PHRASE.	FAVORITE DISH.	FAVORITE RESORT.	FAVORITE SUBJECT.
Lizzie Agnew,	Thinking up something	Something I have to tell	Jehosephat.	Ice cream.	A. B. hall.	Professor Boyd.
Lizzie Asbury,	Smiling. [new.	Homer's works.	Ahem!	Cookies.	Home.	Derr.
Effie Bailey,	Working.	Pamela.	Oh.	Quail on toast.	Pages.	A friend.
A. I. Bain,	Currying.	I. D. R.	Gee whiz.	Shoe blacking.	Humboldt and 5th.	Company D.
H. M. Bainer,	Manufacturing hay tea.	Wing on Milk.	Oh.	Skim milk.	Calf pen and church.	Kansas agriculture.
Charlotte Berkey,	Y. W. C. A. work.	She Stoops to Conquer.	Now.	Wafers?	Y. W. C. A. office.	Bible.
Minerva Blachly,	Doing nothing.	Heating and ventilation	Oh, now.	Bon bons.	College.	A man.
J. H. Blachly,	Talking.	Childe Harolde.	Say, professor.	Plum pudding.	At home.	A crank shaft.
Z. L. Bliss,	Biking.	Being a Boy.	Hello people!	Bread and milk.	9th and Moro.	Animal of Sahara.
F. W. Bobbit,	Surveying.	Book of Esther.	By grub.	Experience.	Drawing department.	Class book.
Grace Bolton,	Soliloquizing.	Wing.	Is that so?	Strawberries.	Home.	A book.
Prudence Broquet,	Being happy.	Art of Living.	O well—now.	Fischer's stains.	Zoo. laboratory.	Diploma.
Nellie Burtner,	Curling hair.	Voices of the night.	Don't.	Doughnuts.	School room.	A painting (?).
C. A. Chandler,	Never had any.	Survival of the Unlike.	Tugging at coat.	Spray mixture.	Fireside.	An apple.
F. W. Christensen,	Warbling.	Emerson's Essays.	So?	Ice cream.	College.	A necktie,
E. M. Cook,	Work.	Rosy Nell.	You old sinner.	Glass with a handle.	The shade.	His bed.
C. M. Correll,	Killing Father Time.	Haggard's She.	That's all right.	Holy gruil.	Hammock for two.	Auburn haired girl.
Amanda Culp,	Quietly musing.	Class music.	Hike.	Onions.	East table in library.	A boy.
Maude Currie,	Studying physics.	Class Song.	Gee.	Hort. cherries.	Fruit tree.	Lindquist.
H. L. Dern,	Foot ball.	Annie Laurie.	More pie.	Pie.	Center rush.	Pig skin.
R. E. Eastman,	Reading.	Nationalist.	By jinks.	Water.	Hort. office.	A tree.
Jennie Edelblute,	Being happy.	College Catalog.	I don't know now.	Something to eat.	Library.	Diploma.
E. Emrick,	Grinning.	His orations.	Great mud turtles.	Co-op. money tray.	Millinery store.	Leeses character in
Jo. Finley,	Standing around.	Macbeth. [ment.	You don't say?	Ice cream.	A. B. hall.	Thompson. [poem.
H. V. Forest,	Climbing chimney.	Plans for commence-	——— ——	Fish.	College smoke stack.	Forest.
G. O. Greene,	Looking pretty.	Sunday School Times.	Not space to give.	All of them.	This vale of tears.	His photograph.
H. C. Haffner,	Eating.	Hold the Fort.	By the shades of noon.	Chocolate cake.	Moore's greenhouse.	Flowers.
G. W. Hanson,	Strutting.	As You Like It.	I don't know now.	Soap suds.	Rocking chair.	Hanson's drawings.
J. W. Harner,	Doing nothing.	Little Jack Horner.	Say.	Orange peel.	Anywhere by himself.	Someone more bashful.
Daisy Hoffman,	Confabulation.	That Lass of Laurie's.	Now look here.	Yucatan (?) gum.	Lovers' Lane.	M. S.
W. F. Lawry,	Playing ball.	Machine design.	Oh, rats.	Oil cup.	Study chair.	Daisies of the prairie.
Ollie McCurry,	Studying.	Her father's sermons.	Oh.	Jelly.	Home.	Has none.
Geo. McDowell,	Talking to fair sex.	New Hampshire's gold.	By George.	Pie.	Nowhere.	A girl.
R. McKee,	Flirting.	I Want My Lu.	By hokey.	Strawberries.	Corner 9th and Moro.	20 cents.
Nettie McLaren,	Helping others.	Michael.	Like fun.	Champaigne.	Alcove B.	Someone in alcove B.
C. D. Montgomery,	Admiring major.	(Wah) news.	By grab.	Co-op. beans.	Corner 9th and Moro.	His sabre.
F. B. Morlan,	Sucking his thumb.	Down on the Farm.	What ——— ——— ———.	Apple cobbler.	Fair grounds.	A doll (Dahl).
A. E. Oman,	Talking Dutch.	On the Banks of the	Well, gee	Onion soup.	Blue river bridge.	Neckties.
Kate Paddock,	Entertaining.	Cook book. [Wabash.	All right.	Marble cake.	U. S.	Her spectacles.
J. L. Pancake,	Roughing it.	Little Men.	Not fit to publish.	Taffy.	Houston street.	England'sking, 1603-'25.
A. W. Parrack,	Snoozing.	Reveries of a Bach.	Get out.	Roast beef.	Shade tree.	A dollar.
Edith Perkins,	Making others happy.	Kipling.	Nodding her head.	Angel food.	Home.	A book.
P. D. C. Piersol,	Foot ball.	Hoyle's rules.	Play ball.	Pop.	Poyntz avenue.	A lady.
L. E. Potter,	Studying S. S. lesson.	She Walks in Beauty.	Entire vocabulary.	Salted peanuts.	Coops.	That brown-eyed gal.
Clara Spilman,	None.	Vanity Fair.	Why.	Nut cake.	South stairs.	New gown.
Mabel Stewart,	Reading "Bill Nye."	Campbell's Lectures.	I know better.	Pancakes.	Chemical laboratory.	Her future self.
Stella Stewart,	Curling her hair.	Getting on in the World	Binney.	Hort. cherries.	Missouri.	Cherry tree.
F. C. Sweet,	Bug Hunting.	Irish Washerwoman.	I don't know.	Co-op. soup.	Home.	Perlidae.
Cora Swingle,	Doing nothing.	For a' That and a' That.	Is that so!	Lemonade.	Committee work.	H. I. reading stand
D. B. Swingle,	Gathering plants.	A botany.	Well, well!	Oysters,	Fields.	New plant.
B. Thompson,	Collecting for Y.M.C.A.	Skim milk calf.	I'll bet a calf.	Cheese.	Y. M. C. A. office.	His future.
Laura Trumbull,	Teasing someone.	Trin. V-16.	Hello!	Ice cream.	Hammock.	The Correll.
Jessie Wagner,	Laughing.	Psalm of Life.	O, gee.	Hort. cherries.	College campus.	A hatchet.
L. W. Waldraven,	Work.	The Art of Swimming.	Stage clear.	Can of oil.	Drawing room.	An engine.
Kate Zimmerman,	Looking nice.	A. B. Gleaner.	Yes.	Green peas.	Library.	Class stone.
Mary Alberta Dille,	Drawing for class book.	Macauley's Essays.	What.	Chicken.	Girls' studio.	Class meetings.
Elenore Perkins,	Taking pictures.	Popular songs.	No! No!	Sandwich.	Gym.	Her friend.

The Fool's Excuse.

MY DEAR CLASSMATES:

You won't find much in my poor efforts to be funny. But what can you expect from a "fool"—one who has been long divorced from such an inconvenience as a mind. I have tried, in my "statistics," to put each one of the members of our grand old class in his most ridiculous light, and most especially my closest friends. I have tried to make each member so angry that he or she will curse or cry. If I have succeeded, then, in the language of the prophet, Potter, "I am willing that my circulatory apparatus should give one exultant bound against my intercostal spaces and be forever still."

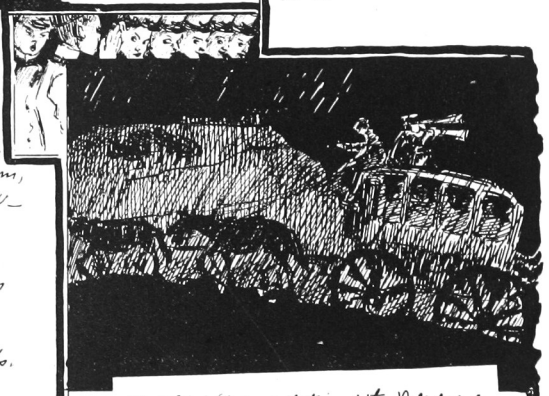
If I can make men curse, women cry and all laugh, then my self-recognized power is shown to the unappreciative world and the class will be honored by seeing the deserving, brainless production of our class raised to the dizzy heights of fame. If I have made any of you feel silly, it is because I want you to feel like your poor cerebralless staff member. If you do feel that way for just one instant, sympathize with one who must forever wander on earth and in heaven (?) in that same condition; his period of sensibility being like yours of silliness—only the mere shadows. Even my name is suggestive.

Hoping you may not grow too weary reading my sense, I am, Your "Fool,"

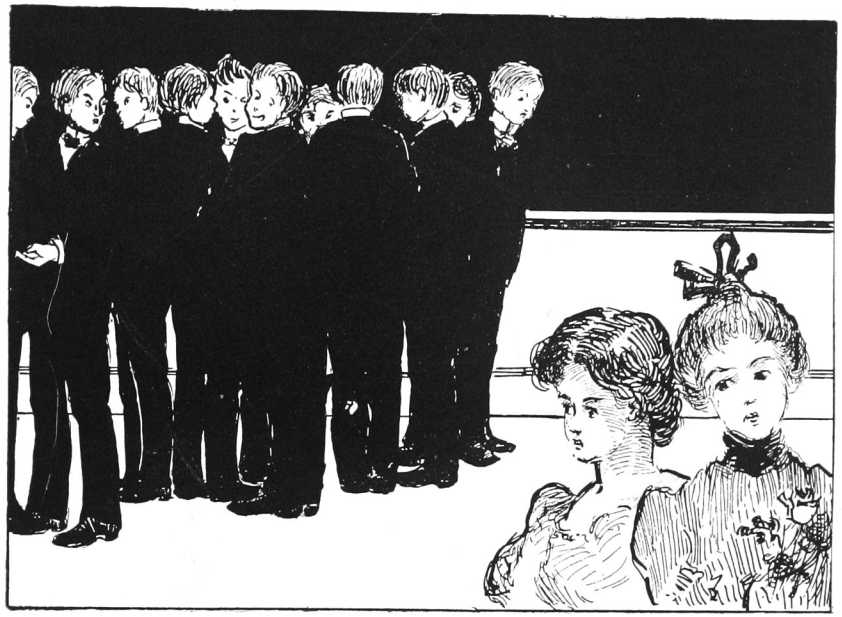
GEO. O. GREENE.

TWO MEMORABLE DARK NIGHTS IN THE HISTORY OF 1900

A chappie brave!
A maiden fair!
Aye did the brave deserve the fair,
And Elenore's eyes a magnet proved,
And Eastman gazed in fond despair
For saw the swift approaching team,
Till — Horrors, what a stupid fix —
With wheels fast locked,
His progress blocked
Fast in the mud our hero sticks
But at Nell's shrill cry,
As from the sky,
Appear a crowd of college friends.
The pair of hands
Each lad commands,
Willingly to work he tends —
— Released the twain make form decision,
No one shall hear of their collision.



Faithful Representation of the Delightful
Moonlight Tally Ho Party
of the Seniors
February 22nd 1900



THE DARKNESS of the FIRST-YEAR PARTIES

WAS SLOWLY DISPERSED

THE MAN WITH THE HOE

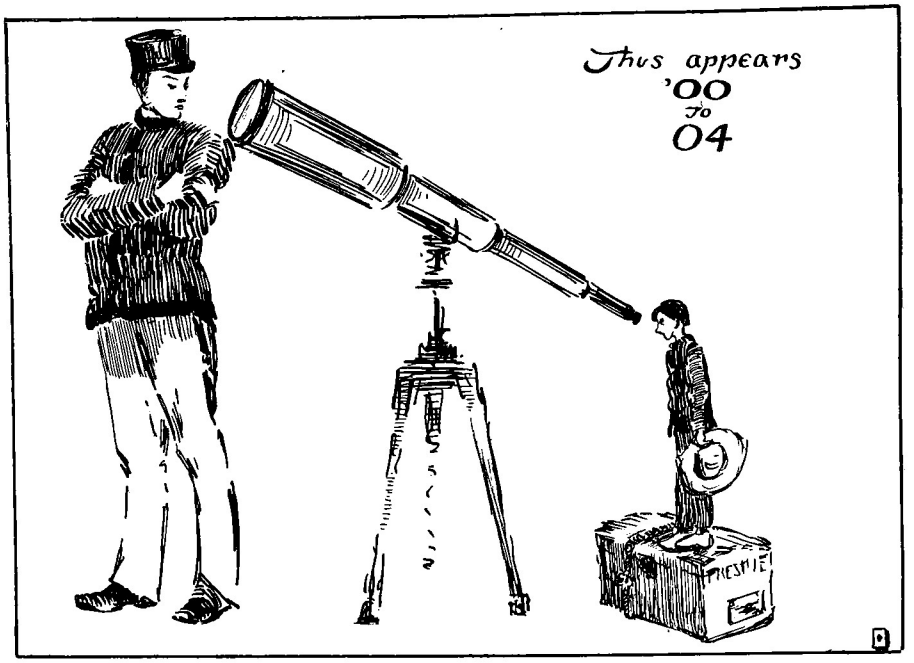
(Waiting for P.M. bell to ring)

A much abused mirror

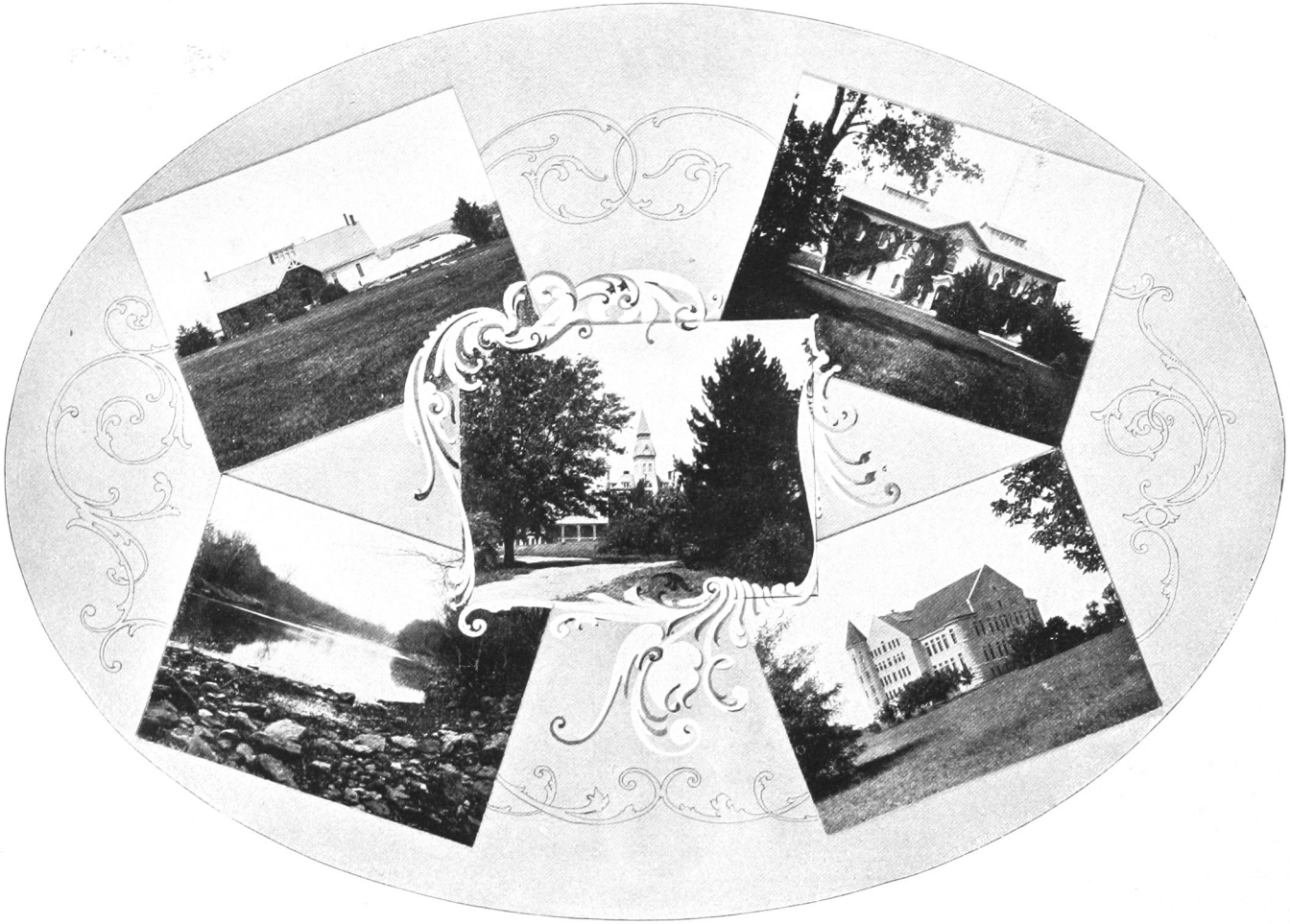
CASTING REFLECTIONS

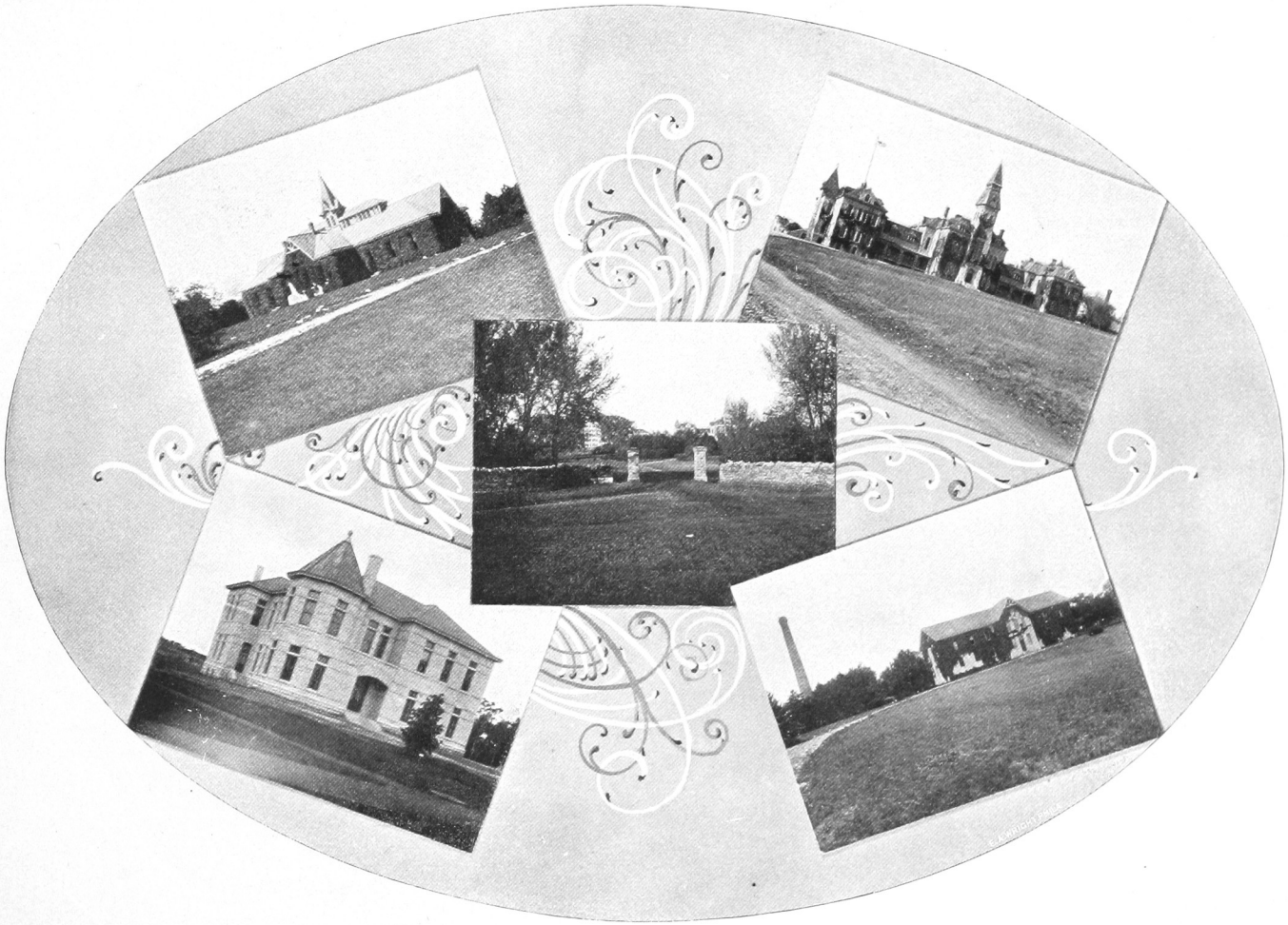
A HORSELESS PONY

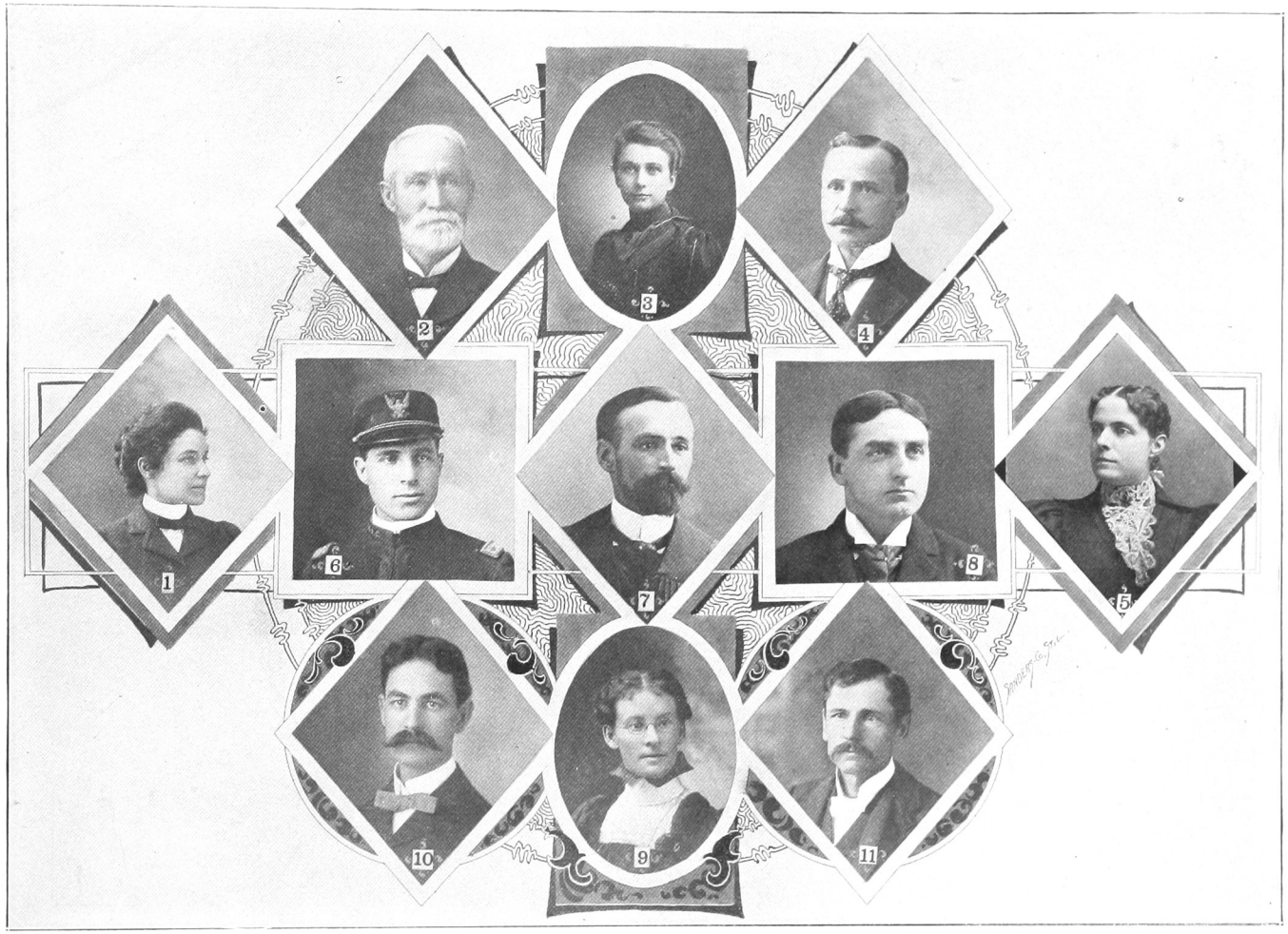
Not in the lecture course

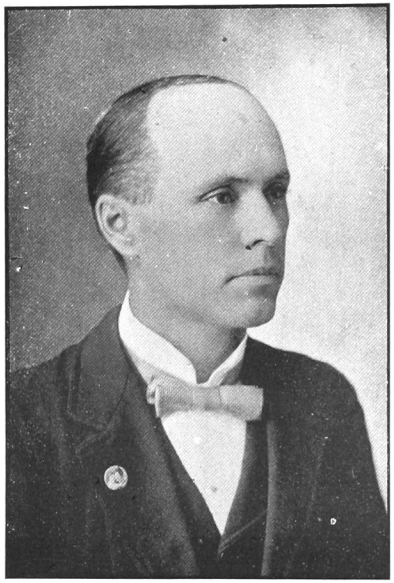


SO MUCH DEPENDS on the POINT of VIEW

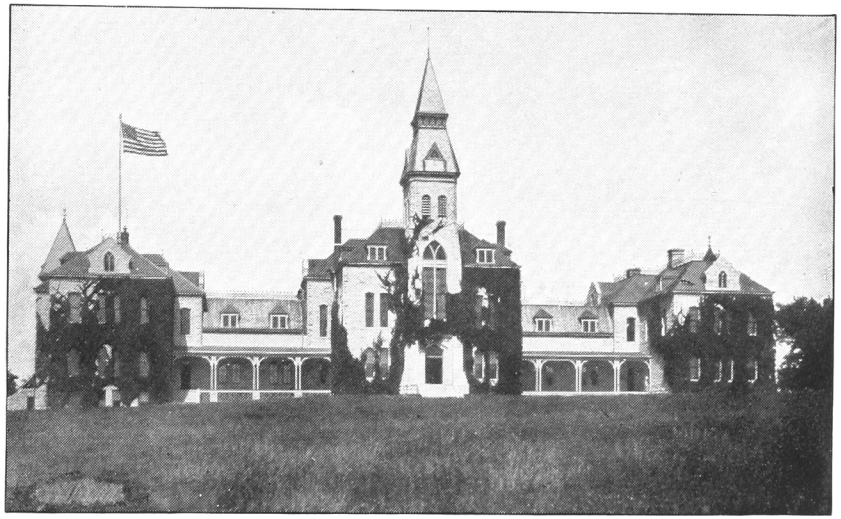




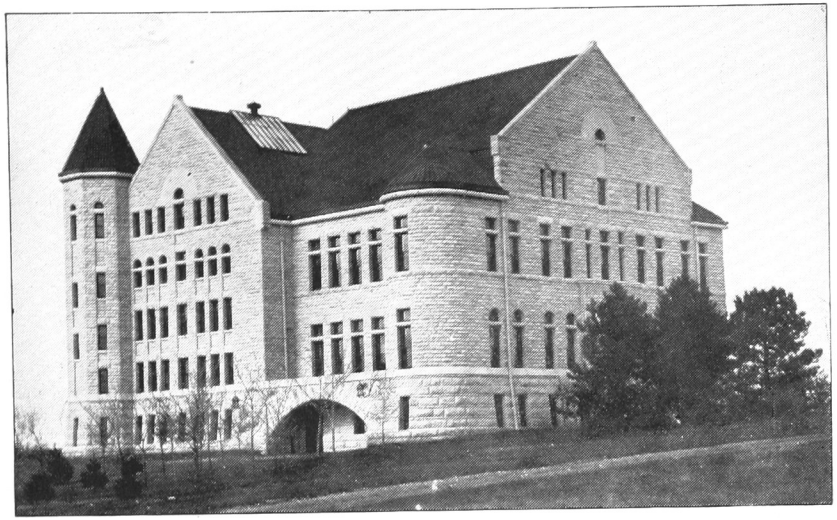

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11



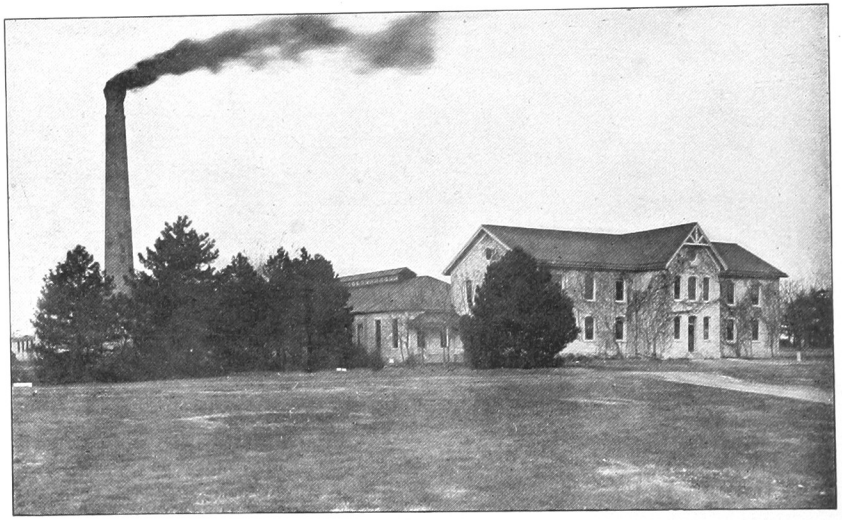
OUR PRESIDENT.



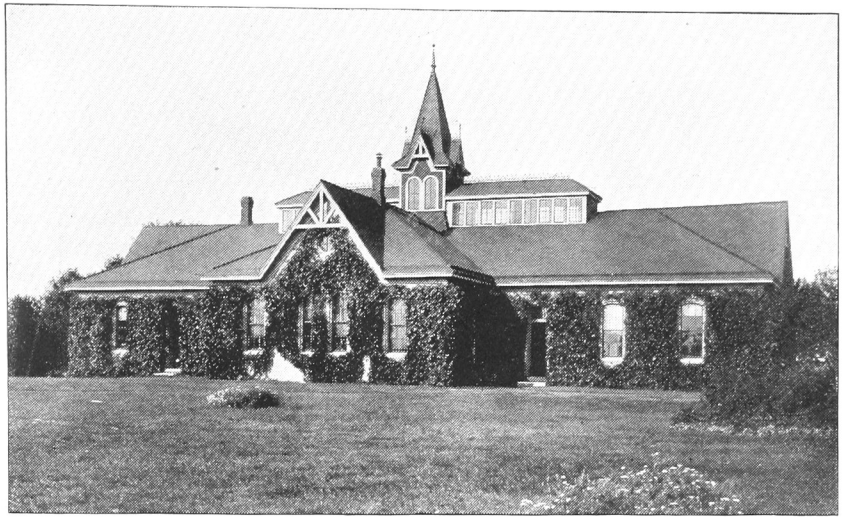
MAIN BUILDING.



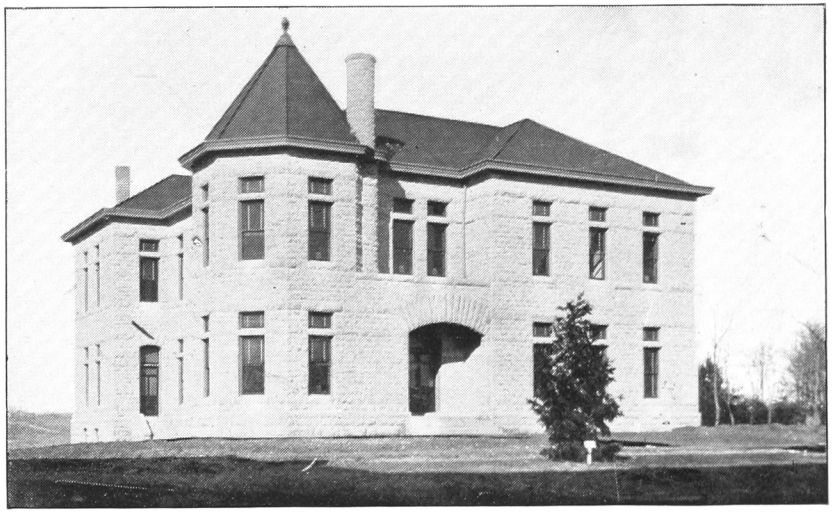
LIBRARY AND AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE HALL.



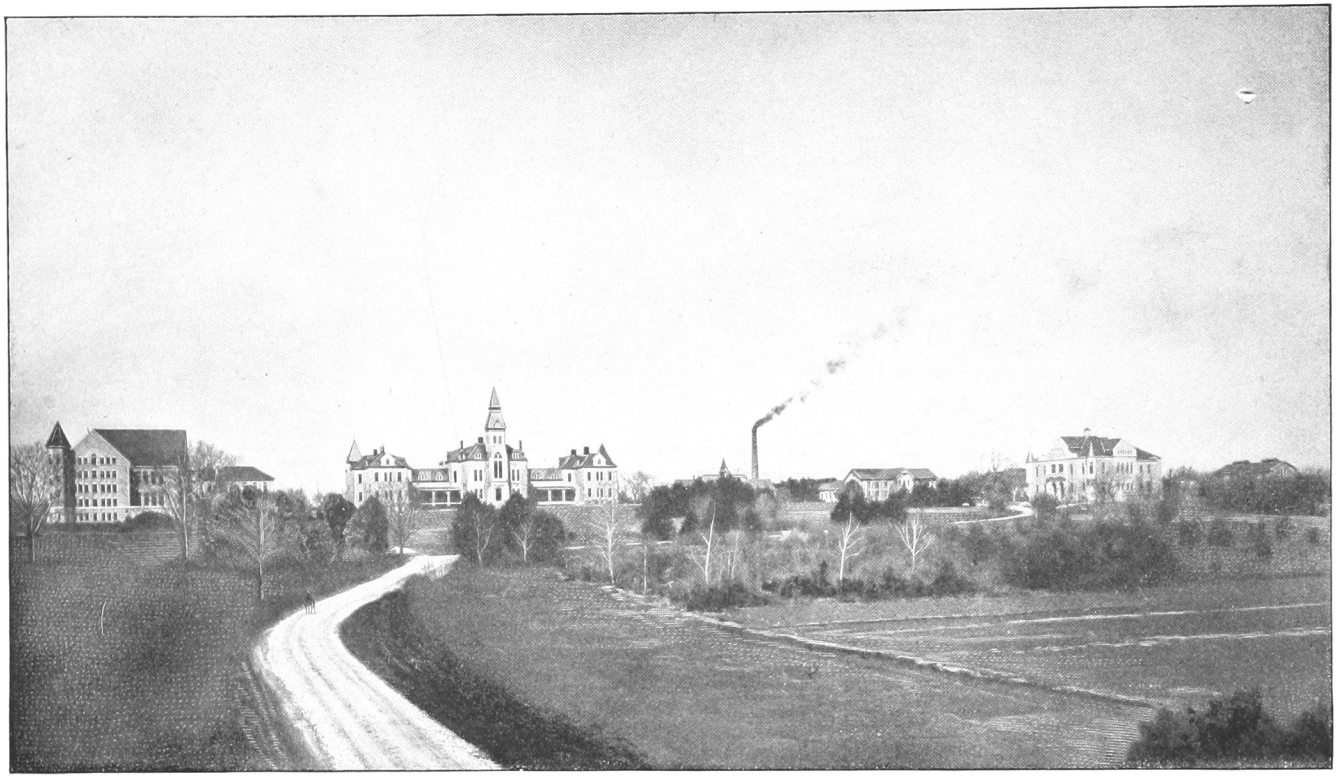
SHOPS.



CHEMICAL LABORATORY.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE HALL.



GENERAL VIEW OF BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

The Old College Pump.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my college,
When fond recollections present them to mind;
Those days when as students and seekers of knowledge,
We gathered with teachers both learned and kind.
The wide spreading shops and the tall chimney by it,
And e'en the rude pump where it hung in the well.
The college pump, Oh, the tiresome iron pump,
The H_2O pump where it hung in the well.

The old college pump I still hail as a treasure;
For often while warm when returning from drill,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
To wait on the maidens it made my heart thrill.
How ardent I seized it with hands that were glowing,
How long I kept pumping no mortal can tell.
One cup, then another I filled to o'erflowing,
For increasing number of maids at the well.
The old college pump, Oh, the tiresome iron pump,
The H_2O pump where it hung in the well.

How often at noon our dinners completed,
We strolled through the campus, or sat on the green,
We joyed in our victories, o'er troubles defeated,
And dreamed of the future—the drama unseen.
And so we were merry with laughter and singing,
Till called to our duties by that P. M. bell,
But first to the pump while the bell is still ringing,
And drinking sweet nectar that came from the well.
The old college pump, Oh, the tiresome iron pump,
The H_2O pump where it hung in the well.

—Homer Derr.

The Necessity For Ideals.

A GREAT composer, writing the notes, has long heard the beautiful music; the sculptor, beginning to chisel, can see his finished work; and the artist, before touching his brush to the canvas, has before him in reality or in his mind, the idea he wishes to perfect. This being true, of how much more importance is it that we seek an ideal in the forming of our lives which are to endure forever. The musician, sculptor and artist, all help to uplift mankind by their beautiful work, but he who in his own life can make the musician's inspiration, the sculptor's ideal and the artist's dream, live, is far greater.

Our lives will not become symmetrical if from day to day we aimlessly seek to please our fancy. We must be working towards a purpose if we would succeed. Let this purpose be something noble, something worth striving for. The higher our ideal and the more persevering our effort, the better our lives become. There is but little danger that our ideals will be too high. They are more likely to be too low, and so fail to give us the inspiration they should. Many of our ideals we will attain, others we can never reach. But this need not discourage us if we remember that it is not in the attainment, but in the striving, that we grow.

Our ideals will necessarily differ, yet in many respects they will be alike. There are certain qualities which should be embodied in every high life. We may all have that true politeness which

> "Is to do and to say
> The kindest things in the kindest way"

We should be true to our friends, our ideals and our duties. We are bettered by cultivating that kindness of spirit which will allow others the same privilege of thought and expression that we claim for ourselves.

Whatever walk of life we choose, we will find there is none but what deserves our best effort. Every work

which is for the true benefit of man is noble, and no place is so obscure but that a kindly influence will be felt. If we become farmers, our object should be to make it worthy of our most careful work, and not some impossible dream that will allow present duties to go by unheeded. If we are to enter the schoolroom or some profession, let us aim not for the place of greatest distinction, but rather seek to do our best work where we are. The world needs more men and women willing to do earnest work in inconspicuous places.

Our ideals should be made not for a day, but for life. As we grow older and see things in different relations, it will be necessary to make changes accordingly; but if at the start we can have a proper conception of life, these changes need not be great. If we can make them strong enough to thus stand the test of time, we will progress more rapidly.

He who gave us life and put within us that longing for high things, also gave us the power to strive and an ideal which we might follow. This ideal is in the sweet and spotless life of the Man of Galilee. In Him we find the highest perfection of all that is good. Within us each there is a spark of the divine nature which if cultivated will enable us to lead true and pure lives. But if this is too long neglected, we lose the ability to use it. This is the reason that while we are yet young we should work towards an ideal.

An idea, if persisted in, must result in an act. We can not help being what our ideals are. How important is it then that we keep our minds full of beautiful thoughts. Oh, let us realize what this means to us, and consecrate our lives to the fulfillment of an ideal of all that is truest, noblest, best. MABEL STEWART.

Class Statistics.

Courses.

General, 36; Domestic Science, 8; Agricultural, 9; Engineering, 5.

Societies.

Ionians, 15; Hamiltons, 13; Alpha Betas, 10; Websters, 9.

Nativity.

Kansas, 36; Missouri, 3; Illinois, 3; Indiana, 3; Pennsylvania, 3; Ohio, 1; Iowa, 1; New York, 1; Michigan, 1; Alabama, 1; England, 1. All are residents of Kansas except one, who lives in the Indian Territory.

Original Members.

Only 30 charter members remain.

Age.

Average age of class is 22 years; of girls, 21½ years; of boys, 23 years. Maximum age of girls, 28 years; minimum, 19 years. Maximum age of boys, 29 years; minimum, 20 years.

Other Institutions Attended.

Baker University, 2; Kansas University, 2; Bethany College, 1; State Normal, 1; Pennsylvania State Normal, 1; Kansas Christian College, 1; Kansas Conservatory of Music, 1; Harper's Normal and Business College, 1.

Support.

Self-supporting, 17; partially self-supporting, 12; supported by others, 29.

Politics.

Republicans, 25; populists, 19.

Residence.

In the country, 31; in the city, 15; in both, 2.

Complexion.

Brunettes, 38; blonds, 13; strawberry blonds, 4.

Habits.

Card players, 16; 2 use tobacco and 2 have reformed.

Size of Shoes.

Ladies' shoe: Maximum No. is 6, minimum No. is 2. Gentlemen's shoe: Maximum No. is 10, minimum No. is 5. Total understanding of the class is 2,938 square inches, or $20\frac{29}{72}$ square feet.

Weight.

Ladies' weight: Maximum is 145 pounds, minimum is 89 pounds. Gentlemen's weight: Maximum is 185 pounds, minimum is 125 pounds. Average weight of boys is 152 pounds; of girls, 119 pounds. Total weight, 7,961 pounds.

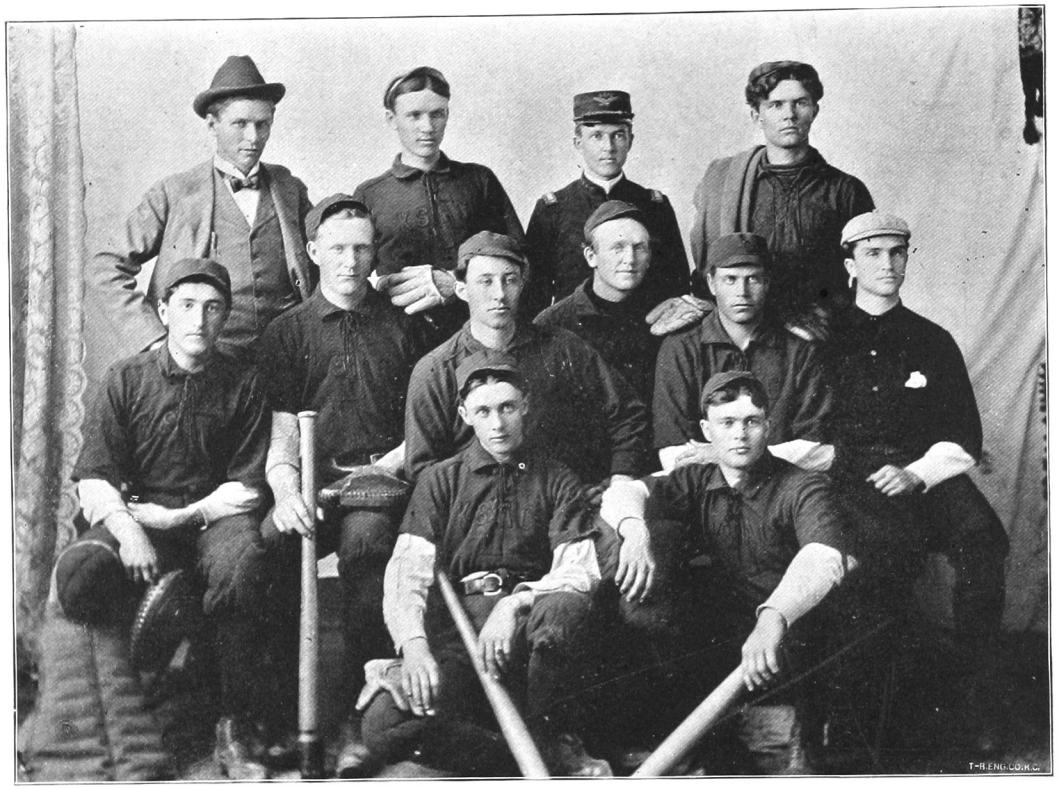
Height.

Ladies' height: Maximum, 5 feet 7 inches; minimum, 5 feet. Gentlemen's height: Maximum, 6 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ inch; minimum, 5 feet. Average height of girls is $5\frac{9}{26}$ feet; of boys, $5\frac{15}{29}$ feet. Total height, 305 feet.

Vocations.

Past vocations: Farmers, 19; Housekeepers, 13; students, 10; teachers, 4; everything, 5; stockraiser, 1; dressmaker, 1; iceman, 1; janitor, 1; musician, 1; horticulturist, 1; chicken picker, 1. Prospective vocations: Farmers, 4; housekeepers, 12; domestic science professors, 2; teachers, 4; dentistry, 1; lawyers, 3; stockraisers, 2; newspaper men, 2; botanist, 1; architect, 1; music professor, 1; civil engineer, 1; mechanical engineer, 3; financier, 1; physics professor, 1; horticulturists, 3; undecided, 12.

HOMER DERR, Historian.



BASE BALL TEAM.

K. S. A. C. Athletics.

THE question of athletics has not, in the past few years, attracted as much interest within the college as it should, but the attention is constantly being turned more and more to the subject and much is now being done in many directions to develop this side of our college life, and by this training make us more proficient in those games in which we are to compete with other colleges. The past two years has seen a great advance in athletics here. We have at present an athletic association which arranges and provides for the organizing of the sports of various kinds.

In the fall of the year we have our foot ball eleven which may be seen upon the campus almost every evening after college, undergoing very rigid training according to the instructions of the foot-ball coach, in order to be prepared to meet their antagonist upon the gridiron at sometime in the near future. The best prospect for a number one foot-ball team that we have yet seen was that of last fall and much more is promised at the opening of the next season.

In the spring may be seen on the campus groups of merry golf players. This being an up-to-date game for the year 1900 much interest was taken in it by both ladies and gentlemen of our college, and a great deal of skill was acquired by many of the players, especially the ladies.

The opening of the spring term also begins the base ball season. It takes but very little time after the first call for the base ball diamond to be covered with players contesting for a place on the first team. Two hours are spent each evening preparing the players for the games which are to be played with other colleges at different times during the term.

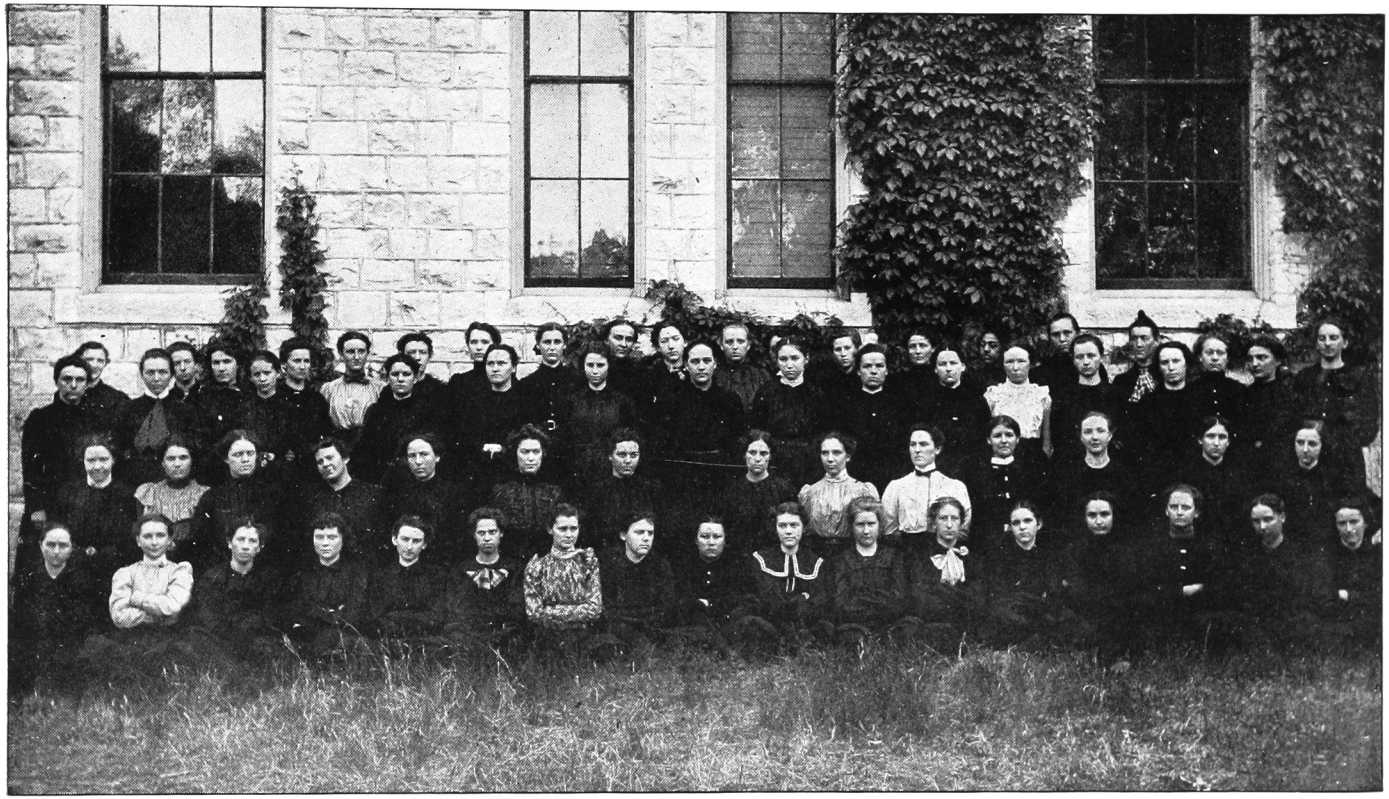
The Field Day exercises in which the different classes compete for first place in our college athletics add greatly to the interest and also to the ability of many

of our men in running, jumping, pole-vaulting, hammer-throwing, etc.

The ladies of our college are not entirely overlooked in providing for athletic sports. They have an instructor in calisthenics which enables them to become quite skillful in calisthenic drills, basket ball, hare and hound chase, lawn tennis, and similar sports. This is well appreciated by the ladies and is shown by the interest which they take in the work.

The authorities of this college are beginning to see the necessity for having this not only a school of mental training but, also, in order to reap the best results from mental training there must be at the same time a physical development, and to get this physical development by the best and most beneficial means there must be provision made for it by the college. When this is realized to its fullest extent then, and only then, will Kansas State Agricultural College athletics become what they should.

A. I. BAIN.



BASKET BALL PLAYERS.

The Girls' Gymnasium as Seen by a Boy.

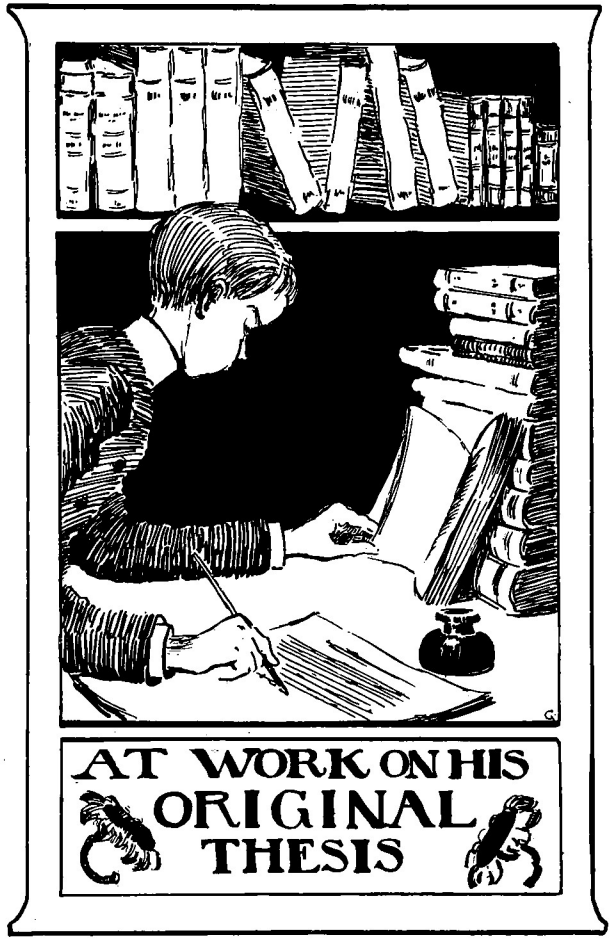
SOMETIMES a student, especially a senior, gets so interested in his work that new departments may be formed in college without his knowledge. Thus it was with many of us when the girls' gymnasium was organized and a regular instructor employed.

A few of us came to college during chapel one morning, and were surprised to hear that there had been a hare and hound race that morning. With the curiosity natural to a boy, we proceeded to investigate what a hare and hound race is, and with great effort managed to rise early enough one morning to come up to college and see one. The girls looked very picturesque indeed in their black gymnasium suits, scattering over the meadows and through the fields like little brownies, following the hares.

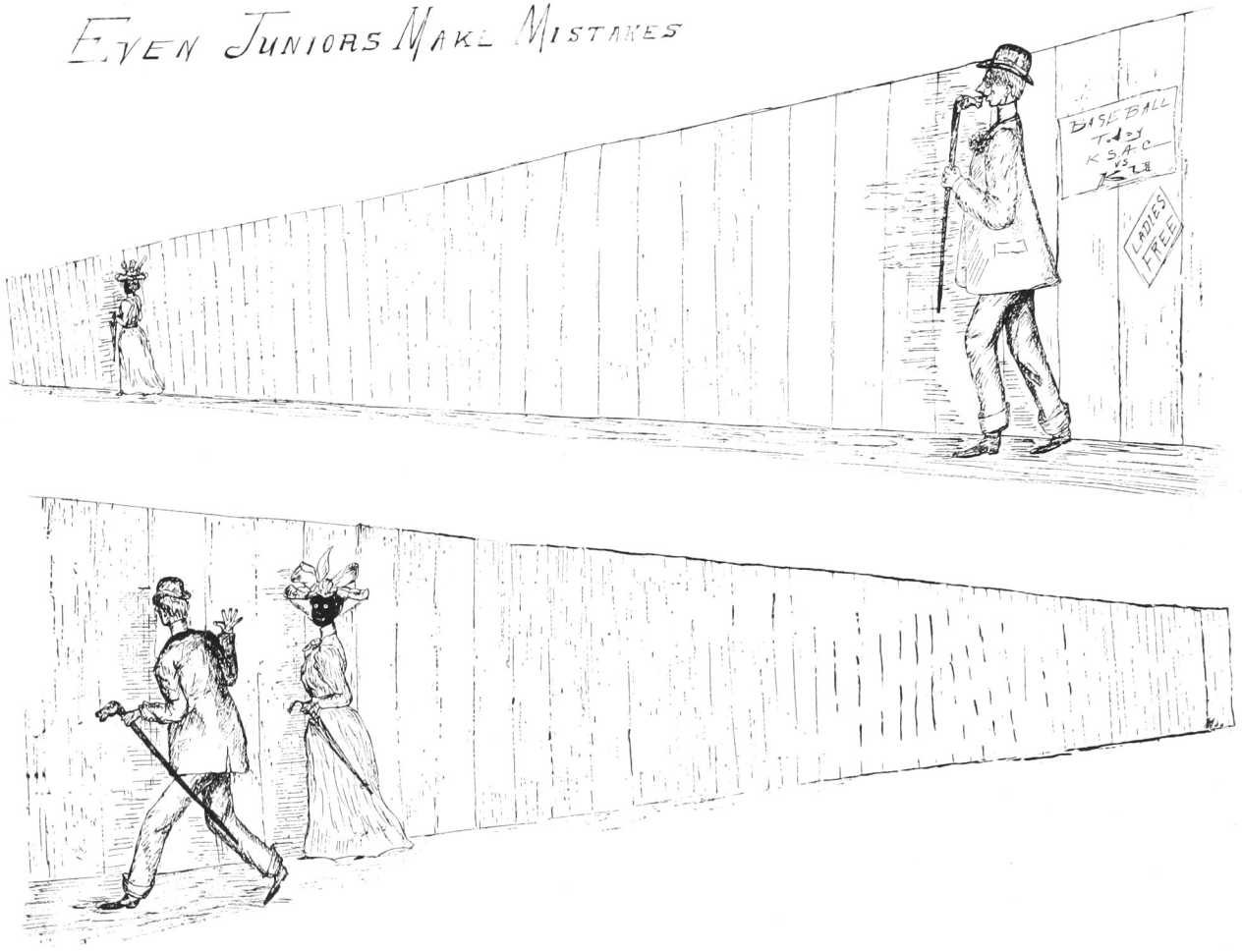
Next we thought we would again sacrifice our early morning nap for the sake of our curiosity, and see what the girls did in their gym. But we only discovered that the gymnasium work is compulsory for all first and second year girls, the same as drill is for the boys, and also that they did not entertain visitors.

But we managed to see the interior of the gymnasium once, if we did not see the girls going through their performances. The boys played hounds in a race one morning, and we started from the girls' gym. They have a piano in there, and indian clubs hanging on the wall in a row, and dumb bells, and basket ball arrangements, a dummy horse, and punching bags, and parallel bars, and a lot of round sticks. We wondered what they did with them, and finally concluded that they were used for guns—just like girls to do so.

Later in the spring the girls played basket ball out on the campus. The only difference we could see between it and foot ball is that in foot ball the boys try to get the ball down, and in basket ball the girls try to get it up.



AT WORK ON HIS ORIGINAL THESIS


EVEN JUNIORS MAKE MISTAKES
BASE BALL
TODAY
K.S.A.C.
VS
LADIES FREE

Characteristic Expressions of Profs.

"A style most exquisite and charming; so incisive and adds such a beauty and richness to our literature."—LOCKWOOD.

"Well, now."—WILLARD.

"That's the point, young gentlemen."—COTTRELL.

"I think you see what I mean."—WEIDA.

"That's the point. If they can do no better they ought to stay at home."—BOYD.

"Don't forget to bring a clean handkerchief."—FISCHER.

"According to general rules."—STONER.

"I must say."—POPENOE.

"We will now sing America, by request."—PROF. BROWN.

"That was an unfortunate statement."—NICHOLS.

"Goom! Goome! You must not vhistle."—WALTERS.

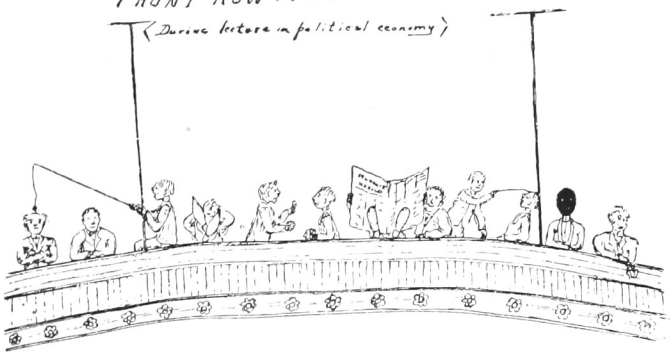
"I am an engineer."—HARPER.

"What do you know about the lesson?"—HITCHCOCK.

"We will now demonstrate."—WINSTON.

FRONT ROW IN THE GALLERY

(During lecture in political economy)



MY ROW IN CHAPEL:

WAITING FOR THE MAIL (North end of hall)

A steady (study) in perspective.

WAITING FOR THE FEMALE (South end of hall)

Quotations.

"Are those advantageous roots?"—HOFFMAN.

"He went off during a squall."—MISS CULP.

"The value of a couple arm depends upon its length, the couple and the point of attachment."—DERR.

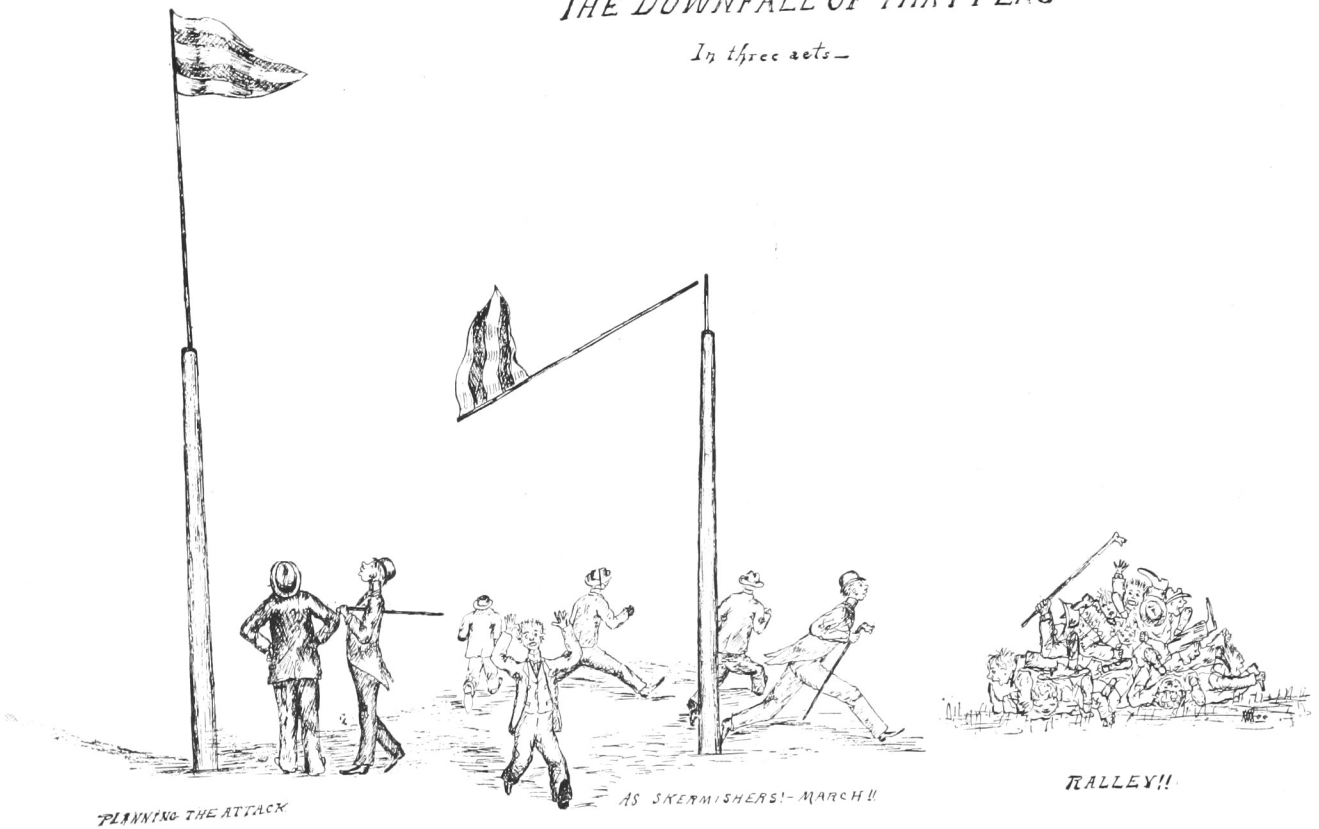
"Ball lightning is the kind that hangs on the knot-holes in the ship's mast."—DERN.

BOYD—"What are the German states?"
HOWARD—"Do you want their names?"
BOYD—"Yes."
HOWARD—"I don't know them."

"LOOK OUT! PLENTY OF ROPE HERE!"

THE DOWNFALL OF THAT FLAG

In three acts—



PLANNING THE ATTACK

AS SKIRMISHERS!—MARCH!!

RALLEY!!

Soliloquizes.

"The class of "naughty-naughts" were slow to awake, but when they did it took the Juniors, janitor, president and whole State of Kansas to stop them."

"As a whole, the class of 1900 compares favorably with preceding classes."—Industrialist.

We always thought we compared favorably with all preceding classes and some others.

Class cuss: Dern.
Class trades: Potter, Cook, Currie.
Class flower: Daisy.
Class characteristic: Prudence.
Another characteristic: Bliss.
Class feed: Pancakes.
Class verdure: Forest.
Class hill: Mt. Gomery.
Class reformer: Luther.
Class king: Stuart.
Class taste: Sweet.
Class music: Wagner.
Branch of peace: Olive.
Class Saint: Paul.
Class gun: Winchester.

The most joyful moment of our life: When we took our first girl to the first year class party.

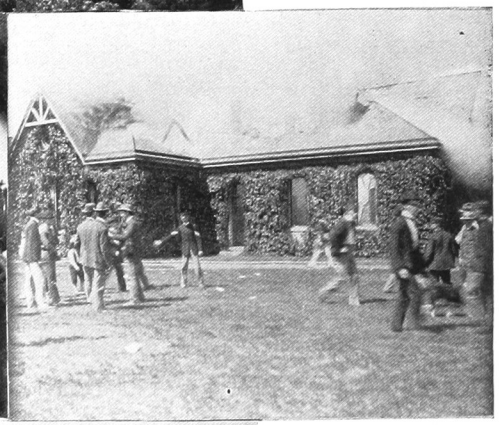
The most ludicrous sight in our career: Eight Juniors tied up and Prex looking smilingly at them.

The saddest sight: Tar on our corner stone.

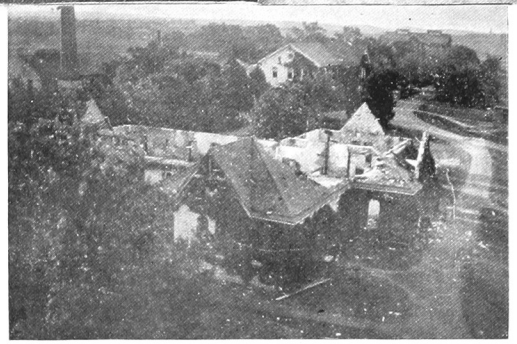
The foolishest and giddiest thing we ever saw: The class of '01.

This is the building where two
"Ws" taught
The boys and girls of "Naughty
Naught"
To blow through the pipe, and
watch the blaze,
And elements find by numerous
ways.

The work by the students in
fighting the fire
Can't justly be told, by even a
liar.
They certainly won all the
honor so great,
Which came through the press
from all over the State.



It's days are now over. 'T was
taken away
One beautiful morning, the last
of May.
"Quick consumption by flames,"
Paul Fischer may claim;
But bacilli are quick if they
played in this game.



And now for a structure on this
site to stand—
Commodious and handsome—
the best in the land.
Let us urge legislators, and
work with our might,
Persistently, earnestly, 'till it is
in sight.

HOMER DERR.

The Hamilton Literary Society.

IN November, 1884, there was completed the organization of a society which has from that time to this led in all things of a progressive character in student life. Realizing the need of something new and different from the old college organizations, sixteen young men set the standard which has ever been maintained.

The Hamilton Literary Society first met in corridor "D" and there for five years parliamentary rules echoed; and that wonderful budget, "The Recorder," hurled forth its eloquence.

In 1888 they, with the Ionians, to whom they have ever been faithful brothers, were given a society room in the attic. There they kept house till the fall of '94, when they moved to their present quarters in Science Hall. Their hall is neat and homelike, and a more jovial or enthusiastic crowd than that which gathers there on Saturday evenings, is not to be found.

The work of the society has always been of a high order, their best efforts being shown in parliamentary drilling and extemporaneous speaking, though their other literary work has been indeed creditable.

In 1886 the first public entertainment was given, when Professor Canfield lectured under society auspices. In '87 they held a special session with the Websters, and in '88 gave their first annual exhibition, one being given each year since until 1900, when fate worked against them, and after the expenditure of much time and money they were obliged to give up an entertainment which would undoubtedly have excelled anything they have given in that line. They bore their disappointment like men and put some of their surplus energy into a delightful reception to the Ionians.

They have grown in members from sixteen to eighty-seven, and in other things proportionately. Comprehending their motto, "Vincet Omnia Veritas," they intend to excel in everything.

The members of the class of 1900 who have graced the presidential chair, are E. Emrick, W. F. Lawery and J. L. Pancake. These young men are all leaders in college life and worthy representatives of their society.

There is no doubt that 1900 has seen very great growth in this organization, for there have been many occasions to call forth the best judgment of its members. Though they may not always have acted as wisely as they might, yet it is only through experience that we learn, and it is for just such a purpose that their beloved society was formed.

S. S.

The Ionian Society.

THE baby literary society of the college was born in the fall term of 1887, when a number of girls awoke to a realization of the fact that some organization was needed in which the college girls could meet for the cultivation of the "forensic art, literature and music," without being embarassed by the presence of boys. So with the help of Mrs. Kedzie, some twenty-five young ladies met and formed an organization which they named "The Ionian Literary Society." The motto which they adopted — "Diamond Cut Diamond" — suggests their ideas of social culture and improvement.

The home of this society has changed several times. The first place of meeting was the north corridor, where for about a year business was carried on; then they moved to the southeast room in the third story of the Main Building, where for several years they, together with the Hamilton Society, made their home. But finally in 1893 they moved into the cozy room in the basement of Science Hall, which they, with the help of the Hamiltons, have neatly furnished and which they still occupy.

The first appearance of this society before the public occurred in the spring of 1890, and these public appearances have taken place annually from that time on. These annual exhibitions have been the most popular events of the spring terms, when all who could possibly gain admittance have crowded into the chapel to witness an exhibition of the best talent in college, trained in this, the leading society. In the spring of 1900 their annual was varied from a public exhibition to a reception to the other societies and the faculty. In this reception not only was the literary and musical side of the society shown in the program rendered, but the social side as well was exercised. Whatever form the exhibitions of the Ionians may follow in the future, it is certain that the public will be well entertained with the beauty, the intelligence and the grace of these fair entertainers.

But it is not the public exhibitions of the society

which live in the minds of the members or those acquainted with the organization; it is the things which occur within the sanctity of their society home which leave the lasting impression—the excellent productions given in society, the mild but enthusiastic parliamentary "rags," the solemn trials of refractory members, when the tender hearted Ionians, through sympathy for the punished member, closed their doors to visitors in order that the tears of judge, jury and miscreant might freely mingle, the many social times spent in society hall—these are the things which draw on the heart-strings of departed Ionians and make them wish for a return of the golden days of college life.

Corresponding with the name of the society, which is the name of an ancient Greek tribe, is the "Oracle"—the society paper—from which is given out weekly budgets of wit, news and advice. In a number of public appearances of the society also, a common form of decoration has been that of the ancient beauty-lovers of the land of Hellas.

Growth and prosperity have attended the Ionians, for although the youngest society in college, it has grown from a membership of twenty-five, with meetings in a bare corridor, to one with strength equal to that of any other society, with a membership which has crossed the one hundred line, and with a comfortable and beautiful home which it, together with its "brother," the Hamilton society, has made for itself.

Here's success to the Io's
Oh, long may they stand
As the pride of our college—
The best in the land.

And may the future
For them have in store
Progress and pleasures
And treasures galore.

And may the growth
Which before has been theirs
Continue to bless them
In oncoming years.

In the years which shall follow,
At the top may they stand
As they have in the past—
This fair Io band. —C. M. CORRELL.

The Webster Literary Society.

AS the name of Daniel Webster brings to the heart of every true American citizen a feeling of joy, of patriotism and of reverence for him, who was so intimately associated with the events of the critical period of our governmental life, and who by his sincerity and great power of expressing the sentiments of progress, love and liberty, so dear to our forefathers, so the name of the Webster Literary Society similarly affects all who are acquainted or associated with the work and standing of this society. The reasons for this benignant attitude are manifest. The efforts and works of this society have always possessed the sterling qualities of sincerity, enthusiasm and power. The young men who have brought this organization to its present high standard of excellence have ever been alert and sensitive to the real and ideal qualities of life and its many complex relationships. Their motto, "Labor Conquers All Things," embodies all of the hopes and incentives that are necessary for the achievements which are the sure product of honest and sincere effort.

The full import of this motto seems to have been grasped, and as a result, from our college and society halls go forth each year young men possessed of those qualities of manhood which will make them more capable of meeting and discerning the great problems of life as they are met with, and more capable of living up to and upholding those high ideals of life which this progressive age is striving to attain.

From Webster's relation to national events we always associate oratory with his name; so it is in our beloved K. S. A. C. On many occasions, from patriotism's fountain head or a Web's pie hopper, which on pressing occasions has been made by painful distortions to perform that ecstatic and salubrious operation — osculation — by some authorities known as kissing, but to the writer the phenomenon is more indicative of soy-bean

pigs eating slop, has flown forth a torrent of expostulatory ejaculations reminding one of a hedgehog in fly-time vainly agitating his vestigial caudal appendage, and seeming to say "Did you notice it?" In periods of desperation a Web. becomes a seething demon, hurling forth jaw-breaking words (but never breaking his jaws) without any regard for his slumbering audience. With wild gestures he wades in among his sleeping hearers and his long arms slash off their cranial protuberances as if so many heads of smut. But this is not sufficient for the insatiate expounder of gentleness and meekness, and he rises higher and higher until he brings his semi-fluid cranial knot against the domes of heaven. The jar transmitted through the aqueous and gaseous molecules to the thing which is not there (brain), awakens him to the full realization of the infinite distance that he is from his kind. So severe is the shock that even HE collapses and passes an ephemeral existence among the wandering stars as so much H_2S.

The Webster Literary Society was organized in 1868, and ever since then it has taken and held a prominent part in college and society affairs. Through all the ups and downs, which any other similar organization is subject to, it has come out triumphant and ready to carry on the battle for its cause. We may say that its first inception of a more rapid progress was the establishment of a society library. This library grew and was accomplishing its purpose, when in 1885 it was disposed of. The Webster Reporter was first published in 1878, as a monthly until 1895, when it became a weekly.

For many years the place of meeting was a matter of uncertainty and was often changed. But since the erection of the library building the Webster Society, in conjunction with the Alpha Beta Society, have occupied and fitted up the lower southeast room, where they have an ideal society home.

ROBT. E. EASTMAN.

The Alpha Betas.

THE entire history of this society since its early organization has been marked by a long series of successes — oratory, debate or music — what they attempt they accomplish. Scarcely a ripple of disorder or discord has marred the even surface of society life, so unanimous have the members been; all work together to accomplish the end for which the organization stands and for which the members strive when they become Alpha Betas, that of improvement in forensics, oratory and general literature, and for the promotion of friendship and morality. That they have succeeded and have furnished the training sought for by the participants in their programs is easily seen by any one who is acquainted with their work. A glimpse at their roll of members discloses the names of many who hold positions of responsibility and honor, and who have made for themselves very enviable reputations in the fields of work with which they have been connected.

Since the society was organized, in 1868, it has been sending out into the world each year, men who by their training have been fitted to face the world and win the success that has been so largely achieved. During the twenty-two years of the society's existence there have been over eleven hundred names on the roll. When this large number is realized, one can appreciate to some extent the work that has been done.

The society was organized as a society for gentlemen and excluded ladies for six years, but at that time the need of the feminine hand at the wheel of the society launch was so sorely felt that their time of meeting was changed from evening to afternoon and the ladies were admitted; Mrs. M. Kedzie, Mrs. Nellie Sawyer Kedzie, Miss Lottie Burroughs and Misses Miriam and Marian Failyer responding to the invitation, became the first lady students of K. S. A. C. admitted to any society. Since then the part that the ladies have played in the life of the society has seemed almost indispensable. The differing qualities in which ladies and gentlemen excel have blended together to give the well rounded development that the society has attained.

The best wishes of all of the class of 1900 go with them through life, and the best hopes are for the continued usefulness and prosperity of the society for which they have worked and to which they have belonged.

Z. L. BLISS.

The Young Men's Christian Association.

IN a college of over a thousand young men and women it is an imperative necessity that it should be the business of some regular organization to look after the sick and help to locate new students.

A new student comes to college, he is all alone and is a stranger in the town. Imagine what a help it is for such a person to be met at the depot by a person who shakes hands with him, asks him if he is a new student, tells him where he can find a room and names over boarding places which he can find by inquiring; or sends someone along to help him find suitable lodgings.

Measles or malaria may break out among the students. A number of the boys are sick at the same time. The Young Men's Christian Association sends committees around to visit them and see that everything that is needed is provided, and to sit up with them when necessary.

The new students need to be introduced to one another and to get acquainted with the older students. Receptions and entertainments are arranged for by the Young Men's Christian Association which are very popular among the students. There are many other things which the new students and the older ones too need besides a place to eat and sleep. It is the effort of this organization to make the students' lodging places homes instead of just places to stay.

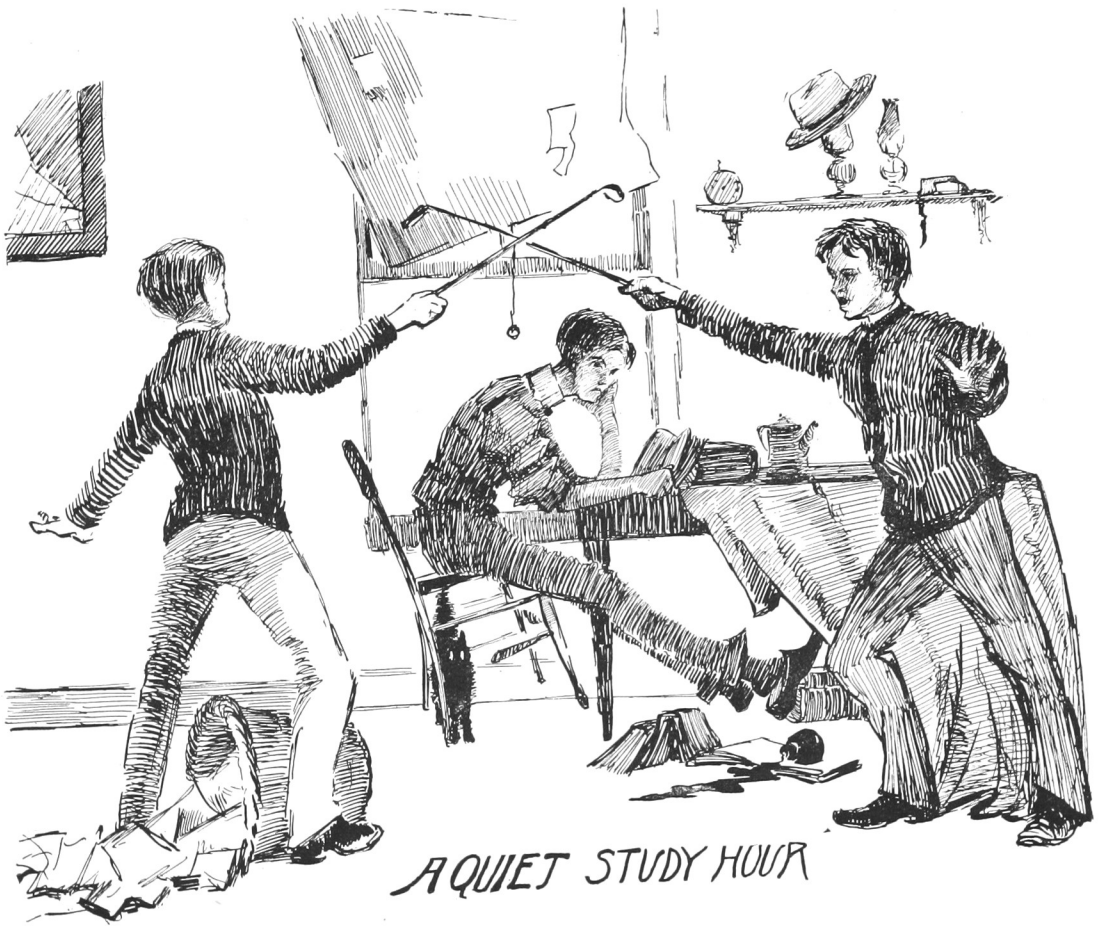
There are no creeds or sectarianism taught. The organization attempts to practice brotherly love and mutual helpfulness which, after all, is the only real Christianity. Not confined to one church or even to all churches the association is broad enough to include those who are not members of any church.

The Young Men's Christian Association is to the college what the church, and by this we mean all churches, has been to the world. A boy in need may go to them and find help; a boy not in need may join them and help others.

Young Women's Christian Association.

OUR College Y. W. C. A. was organized in 1887, and we close this college year of '99-'00 with a total membership of a little over one hundred and with nine working committees. Within the last four years the association has made great advancement as a result of help derived from the delegates sent to the summer conference at Lake Geneva, Wis., and last year's work has brought the association more closely in touch with the daily lives of the young women of the college than ever before. This is due to the fact that we had a general secretary who could devote more of her time to the work of the association than is possible for a regular student.

We are always glad to have the girls call at the Y. W. C. A. office in Domestic Science Hall whenever they are sick, lonely, or in any kind of trouble, and we do all we can to assist them and help make their college work pleasant as well as profitable. We know what the association meant to us when we were new girls, and we are anxious that they all should reap the same pleasant experience. Perhaps the work we do seems slight, but only a cup of cold water given in the name of the Master shall have its reward. Let us still do what we can to help along this grand good work.



A QUIET STUDY HOUR

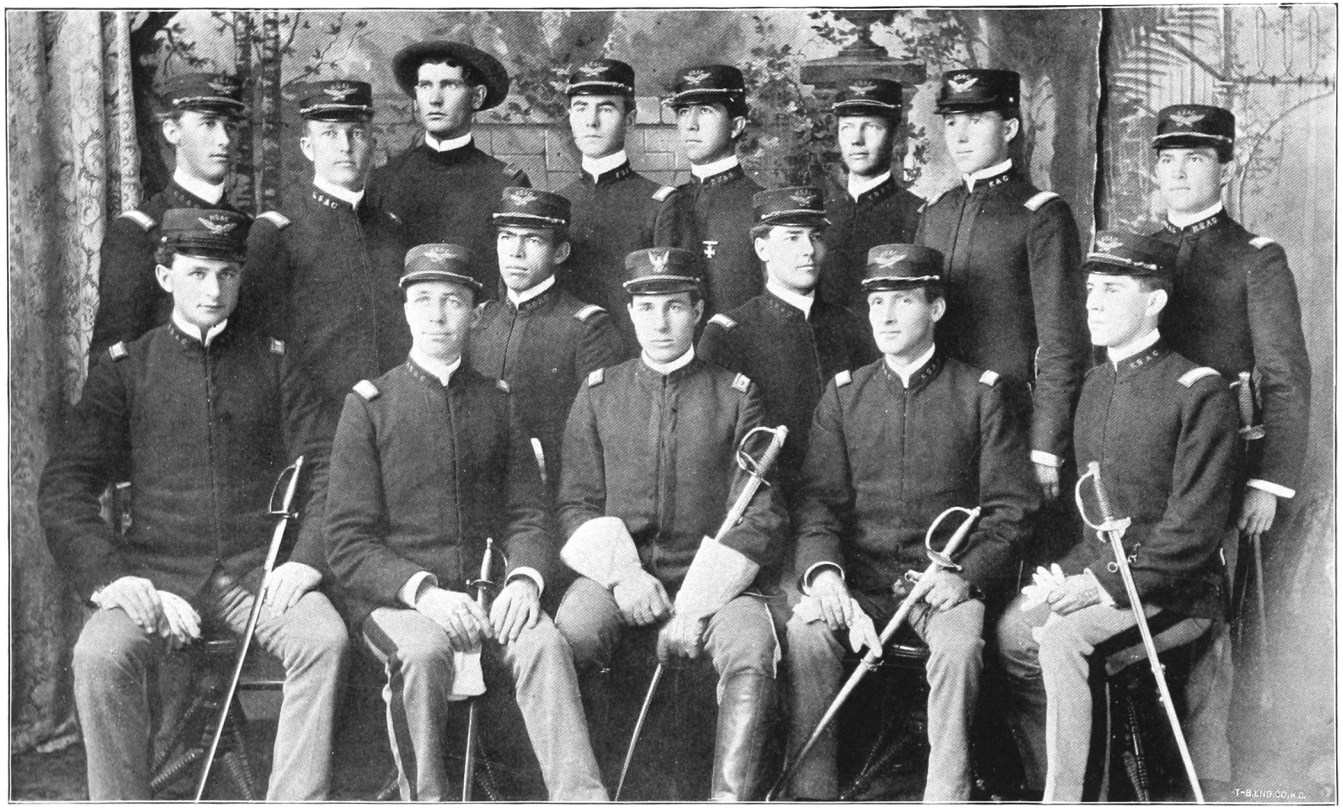
Our Military Work.

THE college battalion was turned over to Captain C. D. Montgomery August 15, 1899. One month later he received a major's commission and full charge of the department, and from this time on the "naughty naughts" showed their ability as soldiers.

The battalion was organized and officered in less time by half than had ever been consumed by a regular army officer, and in six weeks the boys drilled like veterans.

About the middle of October word came that Topeka was to make an elaborate reception for the "Twentieth Kas. Vol.," due Nov. 2d. Capt. McDowell urged the major to visit that city and secure a place in the parade for the K. A. C. Cadets. The visit was made. We readily received a good place in the parade, one hundred and eighty dollars, a special train and half fare rates. Major Montgomery then visited President E. T. Fairchild and persuaded him to give fifty dollars and charge it to the college. The trip we all remember; the decorated train; the military guards; the camp at the R. I. depot, Topeka; the burning of a passenger coach there on the track; the long march; the tiresome parade; the cheers of praise that followed the lines up Kansas Avenue; the hardtack and coffee mess; and above all, the total eclipse of the K. U. ruffians when our boys were turned loose on the campus. We all remember how late we returned and how we gloried over the chagrin of the National Guards.

The winter term was a quiet theoretical study of science and tactics; but the first spring term morning startled at the outburst of the "seventeen guns" fired for Gov. Stanley. The spring campaign was quickly planned. Gen. J. K. Hudson refusing an invitation to "review" the cadets, introduced Brig. Gen. Hughes, who kindly accepted the major's invitation and suggested June 1 as the date for "review." We had hardly entered upon the duties of the spring term, however, when



we were one day surprised by a visit from Lieut. Col. Boyle, Acting Inspector General for U. S. Armies. The colonel paid the battalion and commandant the highest compliment conceivable; expressed himself as "utterly surprised at the whole institution." But time slid on and Memorial Day came in for another place in the battalion cap to "stick a feather." The conduct of the cadets has never been better and the boys held their place in ranks until some twenty fell, overcome by heat. We must smile here at the professor who saw the parade at "route step" and supposing it at its best, called it "absolutely bum."

We haven't time to describe the trip the officers made to the ball game in an automobile. It is fresh in our minds even yet, and needs no monument or memorial.

Now comes the burning of the "Chem" Building, the boys swarming in and out the exits like bees about a hive. The work was well done and, as Hon. S. R. Kimble remarked, "showed military discipline." The uniforms were not spared and the deplorable condition of so many cadets, himself included, caused the major to call off the long anticipated "review."

The competitive drill, which decided that the names of Captains Emrick and Potter shall accompany that of the major to Washington, was followed by Commencement, which brought a successful climax to the year's work.

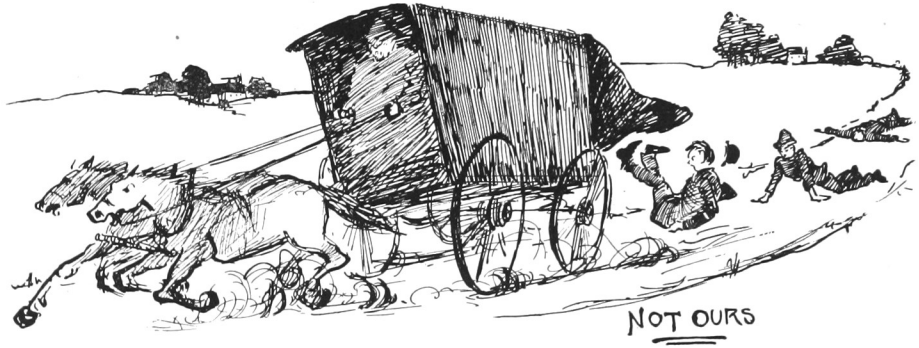
A resume of the year's work shows much accomplished. We have at last established the "cadet uniform." We have persuaded the college to issue warrants and commissions to non-commissioned and commissioned officers. We have added a company of artillery and a hospital corps. We have given the most displays ever made by the department in a single year. Dr. Orr and ex-Sec. I. D. Graham, reflecting on the work, attributed the success to the fact that we have ever appealed to the pride of the cadet rather than to his fear. The Seniors commanding are: Major Montgomery, Captains Emrick, Potter, McKee, McDowell and Bain. Lieuts.: Eastman, Hansen and Green, and Sergt. Harner.

HOW LIKE A DINGY HEARSE, OH CREEPING HACK
UP TO OUR DOOR YOU SLOWLY BACK

Our Hacks

You bundle of old iron,
broken springs and rusty nails;
Oh hacks — our hacks!
Vision of decrepitude, old age toil-tried,
my pencil fails
To sketch thy future.
Shall you groan on, jolt-laden, until
sometime, someday,
You disintegrate in harness?
Oh hacks, you sure deserve to rest, but
still they say
Heaven's a hackless place.
(N.B. How will Miss Flower reach the
judgement seat,
If they've no hacks in Heaven)
How like a dingy hearse — Oh creeping
hacks —
Up to our door you slowly back
While it was Percy's pride,
To drive away our nurse from girl inside.
Perchance alas, you find
the horse
Limping and lame —
Remember please, I've ridden in
this racking hearse
Ere since I came.

AFTER THE DAILY TRIP



NOT OURS

The Oratorical Department.

THE oratorical department in its work is wide in its range of application, and far reaching in its effects and results. Both naturally and scientifically in its teaching and practice, the student learns to think when before the public, and to express his thoughts to his hearers in an intelligible and graceful way. All of our students, in all of the different courses, receive more or less training in one or more phases of the oratorical work. In each of three courses, agricultural, mechanical and electrical engineering, two terms are given of physical culture, voice culture and rendering or reading. In the domestic science and general courses, four terms of instruction are given in those branches. Another branch, and one of importance of this work, is that of public speaking. The old custom of chapel speaking being still in vogue, all third and fourth year students are required to speak from the college rostrum before the student body; the Juniors appearing twice, with declamations, and the Seniors once, with an original part. Before rendering these selections, each one receives a thorough drill with and by the professor. The present number of such students makes this work for the department no small or irresponsible affair. The oratorical department is also very active in assisting special students, also others who may be preparing for the many literary entertainments incident to college life. All graduating theses must pass through this department for approval of style and grammar.

In spite of the magnitude of this work, Professor and Mrs. Metcalf, by their interest and enlivening energy, have brought forth from chaos results worthy of our highest praise and commendation. From the day of its inception, the department has gained and maintained the friendship of all who have come in contact with its work. The concensus of opinion is that the Board of Regents acted wisely when in the fall of '98 they created the chair of oratory, and employed to fill this important position Prof. F. A. Metcalf, of the Emerson College of Oratory, who has been most ably assisted during several terms by his wife, Mrs. Winnifrede W. Metcalf.

The class of 1900, having experienced the cultural development imparted by this department through its teachers, well knows what the department is doing and what it might do under more favorable conditions, and the class feels and knows that without this teaching the highest development of manhood and womanhood is not possible.

A Midnight Attempt.

"As thou sowest so shalt thou reap."
"As thy faithfulness so thy reward."

WE take this not as a text from which to preach a sermon but simply as a theme on which to build facts of a narration. Perhaps a more expressive and comprehensive law would be that of the physicist: "One's successes are directly proportionate to the ignorance of prex, and inversely as the square of the distance you keep from the deputy marshals and Juniors." The full significance of this will be seen as we proceed.

We speak from the standpoint of a Centennial man and wear the goggles of the same, so the reader must take into consideration the point of view of the writer that he may get the right perspective.

As the classes of '98 and '99 passed before us and grew to maturity like green pumpkins on the vine, we stood by the wayside with gaping mouths wondering at the qualities which their small cranial vacuums possessed. "And still we gazed, and still the wonder grew that such small heads could carry all they knew." The initiating process into the realms of prepdom and the exits from thence made lasting impressions upon our plastic brains. With the formation of brain tracts that set the height of our ambition at the goal of a Senior, also came the desire to be at the top of the ladder in class affairs and to lead in novelties.

Acting from this stimulant and from motives before stated, and which have actuated many a class before us, it was upon the failure of the class of '99 that the desire to distinguish ourselves by floating '00 from the heights of the old smokestack seized us. Knowing that "Ignorance is bliss when 'tis folly to be wise" the members of the class that undertook the work of floating our emblem kept it a secret among the few who engineered the work, and not until the finishing touches were to be administered did the masses know it.

The emblem "that was" to tower over the populace as a monarch was a gigantic '00 six feet by ten, made of

metal (sheet iron) more precious than gold and as radiant as silver, sparkling in the sunshine like a plow share from a distant hillside. The whole apparatus was neatly constructed and would have worked admirably only——.

All preliminary work having been faithfully done and completed in good season the final day of "triumph" was eagerly planned for. Orders were published early in the morning detailing each one for service at 1 A. M. the next day. The orders were secret and all was thought to be well but somehow "the cat got out of the bag" and was seen by a suspecting Junior. At midnight of the appointed day Seniors might have been seen (provided your eyesight was good) coming from "the four corners of the earth" and making a "bee-line" for the old smoke stack. Swiftly, yet cautiously, they advanced. Many had left the city from another direction and after much meandering to deceive any straggler who might have been out late that night to see his best girl, they came to the scene of operation from the country on the opposite side. When all were safely stationed and the officer of the guard reported that all was well, the engineer corps diligently, yet noiselessly, set about their work.

Scarcely had an hour passed when a distressing wail like that of an entrapped lion broke in upon the silence of the night and as "a word to the wise is sufficient" it was not long before the reserve forces of the inhabitants of the country were mobilized and ready to repulse the invaders. It was soon discovered that a force of Juniors were away from their mammas, and a few short minutes work with rope put them beyond the realm of effective or operative enemies. Laying with their faces turned heavenward their parched lips were moistened by the gentle rain that had begun to fall.

The bemoaning wails of our friends who lay tied like Gulliver in the land of the Lilliputians, had attracted the attention of our kind-hearted, smiling old janitor who had been strolling the grounds on guard duty and as he stood near by awe struck with terror he seemed wholly foreign to the situation till a feigned attempt to tie him up brought him to a realization of his situation, and with a return of his consciousness came a thought of prex, for whom he immediately went. The president came upon the scene a little later and watched operations in the darkness and rain till morning, getting his epidermis well soaked. Daylight ended the first night's siege and all proceedings were suspended sine die.

The first attempt closing unsuccessfully the wise heads of the Centennials, after serious effort, struck upon a new idea. They had the night before tried to go up the stack on the outside, laddering it for this pur-

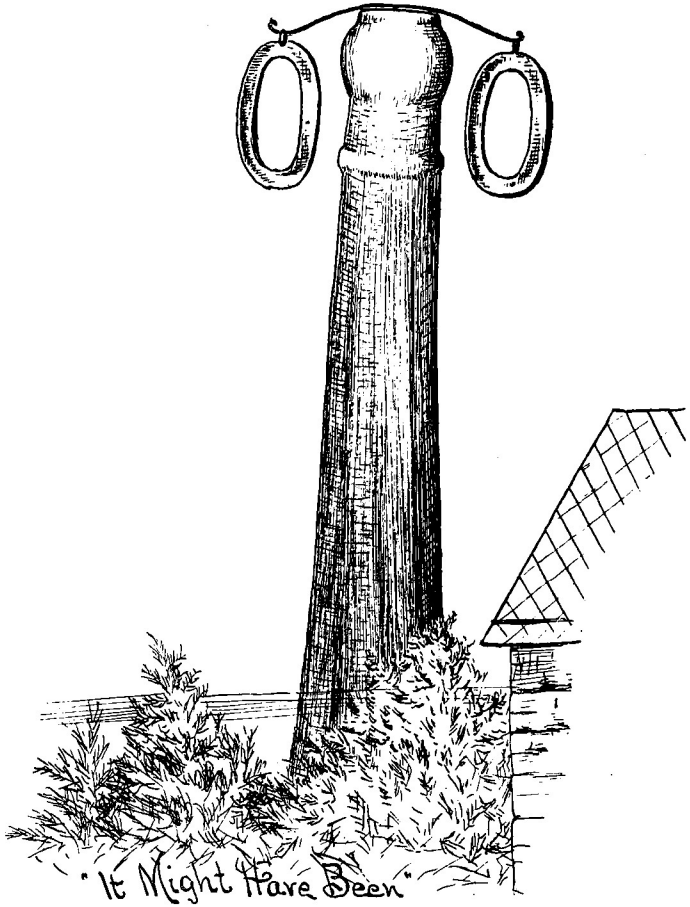
pose, but this being devoid of fruit their new idea was to import a "chimney swallow" and go up the inside of the baffling stack. The boys were again organized and ordered to meet that night in the city park. All reported for duty and soon were moving to work. Suddenly a flock of straying Juniors were discovered and caught, but they being considered as innocent and harmless little creatures, were turned loose. As the iron grasp of our boys loosened from their bodies they made their exit from the place like scared wolves from a farmer's sheep fold.

At this junction our Sophomore friends were invited to go along with the company and be participants as well as witnesses of the fun. In a few minutes a force of thirty or forty Sophs were with us and all proceeded to the smoke stack. It was soon ascertained that on account of insufficient apparatus the work could not be done that night so a strategy to divert attention from our real attempt was begun. Ladders were brought and placed by the main building as though an attempt had been made to fly our colors from that building and upon the approach of a force of Juniors carrying clubs, barrel-staves, slung-shots or canes, swords, etc., the crowd disbanded and went home with orders to meet the next night and do the work.

The proceedings of these few days had so worked up up and scared the faculty and old vet sheep, that prex could be told half mile away by the fair complexion of his face and when they heard from someone who had overheard an unsuspecting Senior soliloquizing his scheme, what the Seniors intended to do and that all four classes had taken sides in the affair—the second and fourth vs. first and third years—prex was immediately dispatched to Topeka to see the Governor "on business." Orders were issued. A mob of deputy marshals were appointed and a minute's notice would have been sufficient to have the State militia on the grounds to quell the riot (which the faculty and janitor had honestly prophesied).

These later proceedings so disgusted the student body that in mass meetings and chapel their indignation overruled personal respect for the faculty (which the latter seem to ignore) and vent was given to their feelings. Nothing further was done by the upper classes and the poor guards were compelled to sit on guard and see that no one carried away the old smoke stack.

ROLAND MCKEE.



"It Might Have Been"

BOUND BY HNM